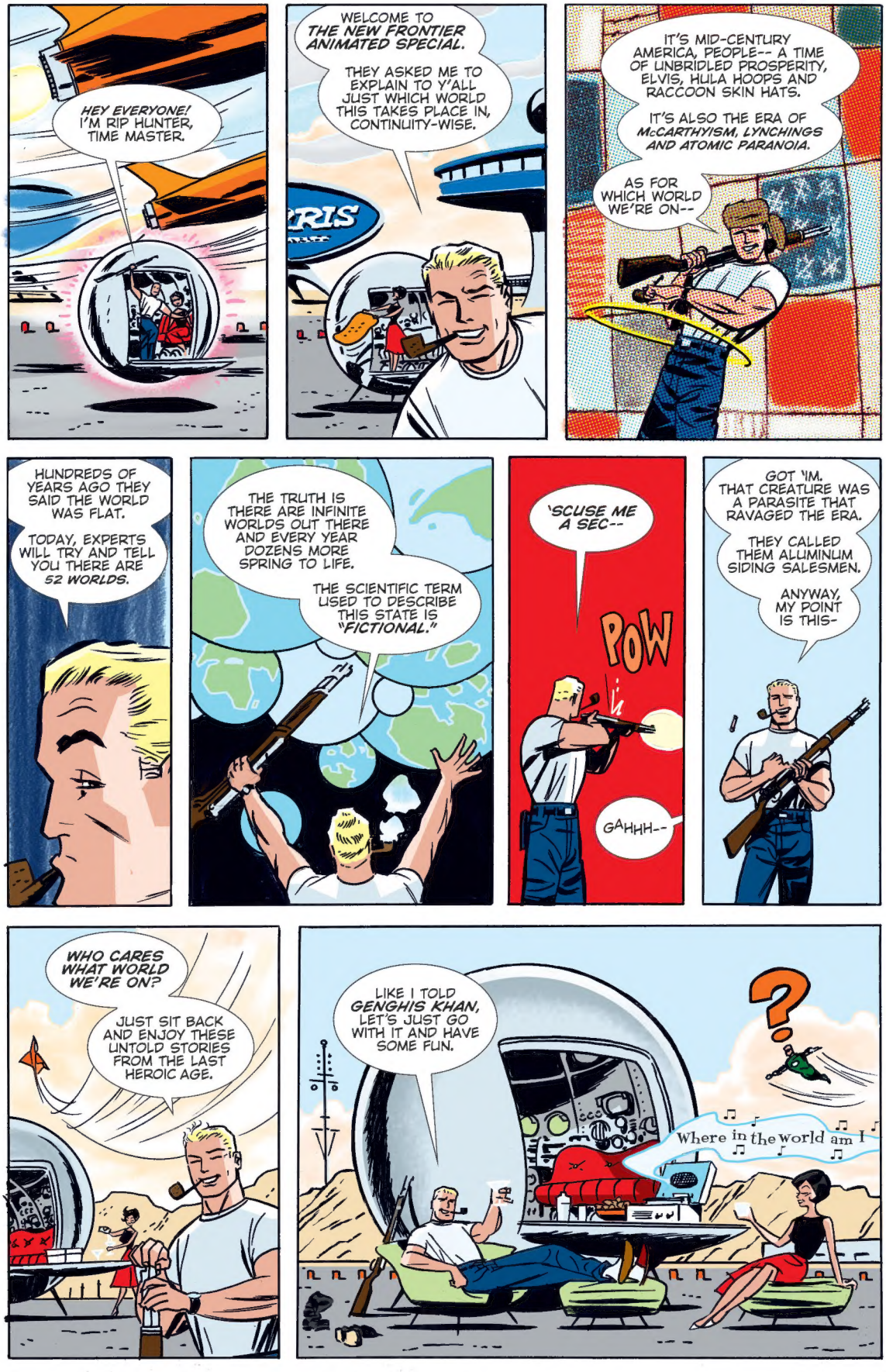
DC
DARWYN COOKE J. BONE DAVID BULLOCK
JUSTICE LEAGUE
The New Frontier
SPECIAL
1
FIRST ISSUE
MAY '08
CLASSIFIED
ALL-NEW STORIES PLUS BEHIND THE SCENES
OF THE MAKING OF THE ANIMATED MOVIE, AND EXCLUSIVE ARTWORK

INTRODUCTION by Rip Hunter


HEY EVERYONE! I'M RIP HUNTER, TIME MASTER.
WELCOME TO THE NEW FRONTIER ANIMATED SPECIAL.
THEY ASKED ME TO EXPLAIN TO Y'ALL JUST WHICH WORLD THIS TAKES PLACE IN, CONTINUITY-WISE.
IT'S MID-CENTURY AMERICA, PEOPLE-- A TIME OF UNBRIDLED PROSPERITY, ELVIS, HULA HOOPS AND RACCOON SKIN HATS.
IT'S ALSO THE ERA OF McCARTHYISM, LYNCHINGS AND ATOMIC PARANOIA.
AS FOR WHICH WORLD WE'RE ON--
HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO THEY SAID THE WORLD WAS FLAT.
TODAY, EXPERTS WILL TRY AND TELL YOU THERE ARE 52 WORLDS.
THE TRUTH IS THERE ARE INFINITE WORLDS OUT THERE AND EVERY YEAR DOZENS MORE SPRING TO LIFE.
THE SCIENTIFIC TERM USED TO DESCRIBE THIS STATE IS "FICTIONAL."
'SCUSE ME A SEC--
POW
GAHHH--
GOT 'IM. THAT CREATURE WAS A PARASITE THAT RAVAGED THE ERA.
THEY CALLED THEM ALUMINUM SIDING SALESMEN.
ANYWAY, MY POINT IS THIS-
WHO CARES WHAT WORLD WE'RE ON?
JUST SIT BACK AND ENJOY THESE UNTOLD STORIES FROM THE LAST HEROIC AGE.
LIKE I TOLD GENGHIS KHAN, LET'S JUST GO WITH IT AND HAVE SOME FUN.
?
Where in the world am I

JUSTICE LEAGUE
The New Frontier

REVEALED AT LAST!
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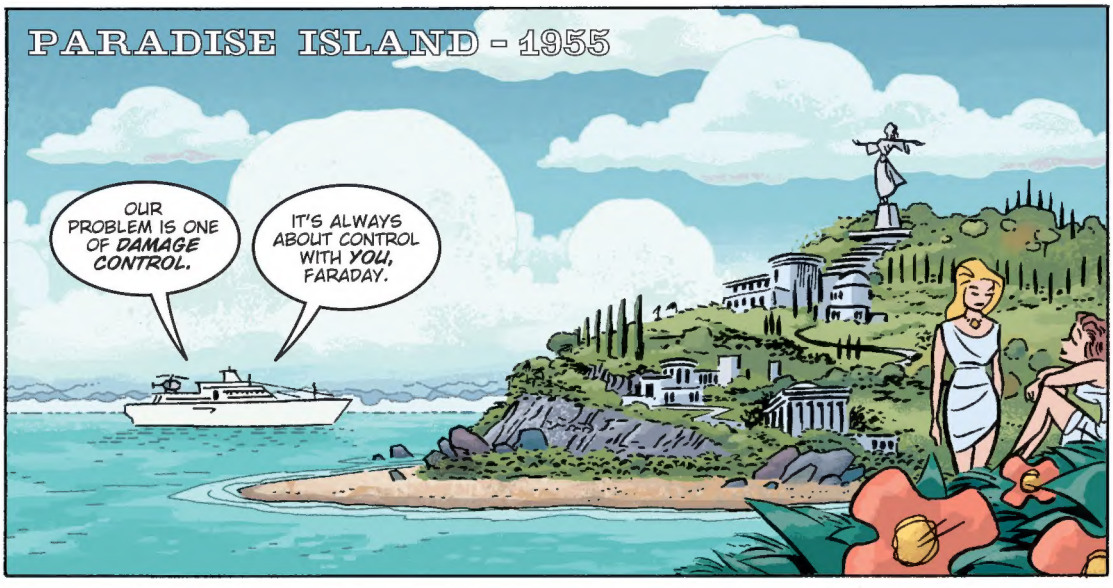
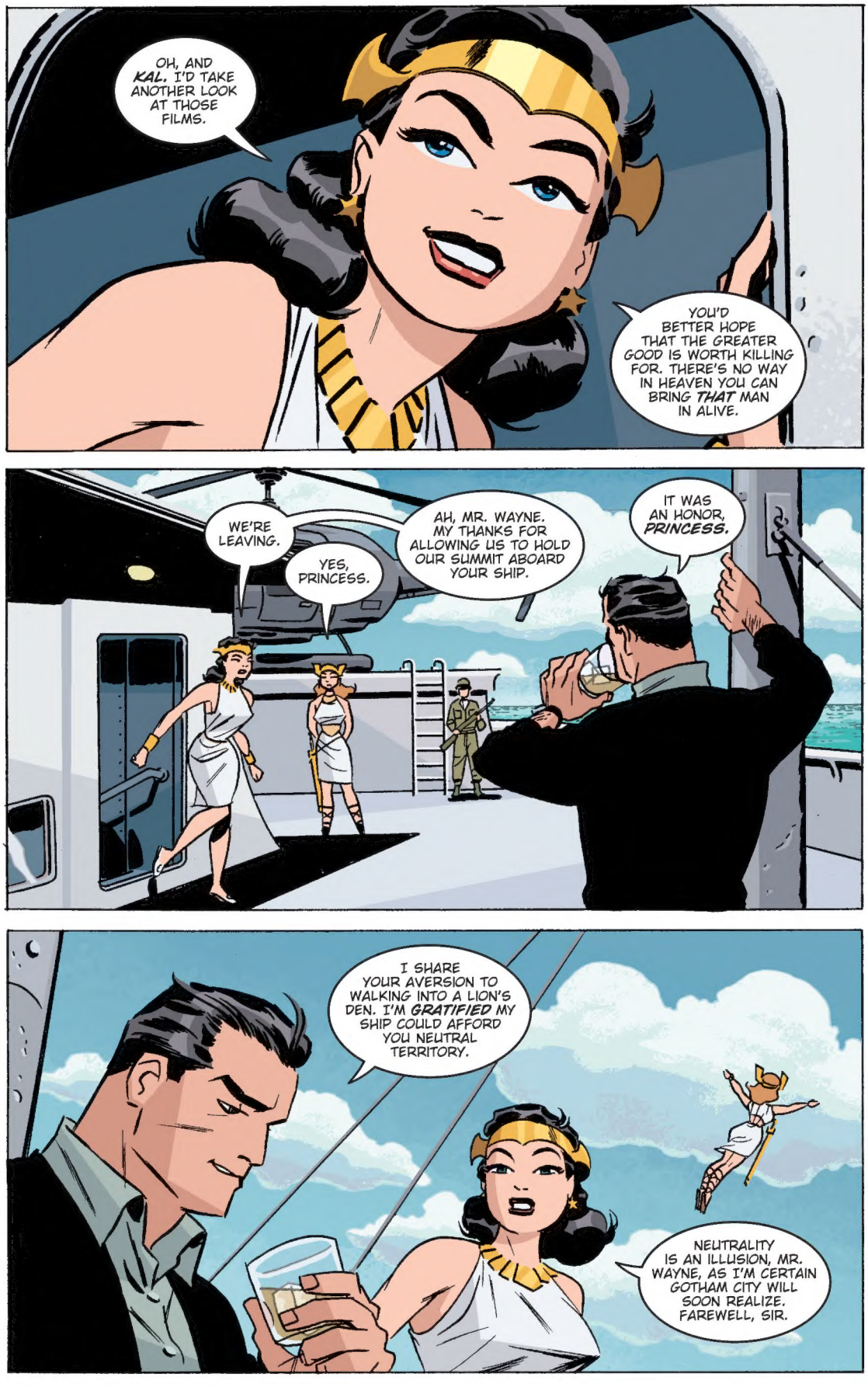
CHAPTER X
THE GREATER GOOD



KIND OF YOU TO NOTICE.
BACK TO THE MATTER AT HAND. THE HOURMAN INCIDENT HAD A DISASTROUS EFFECT ON OUR CAMPAIGN TO *QUIETLY* ROUND UP THE MYSTERY MEN.
PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO CARE *WHAT* WE DO WITH THE VIGILANTES, BUT WHEN THREE COPS AND A PHOTOGRAPHER DIE, THEY *NOTICE* THAT.

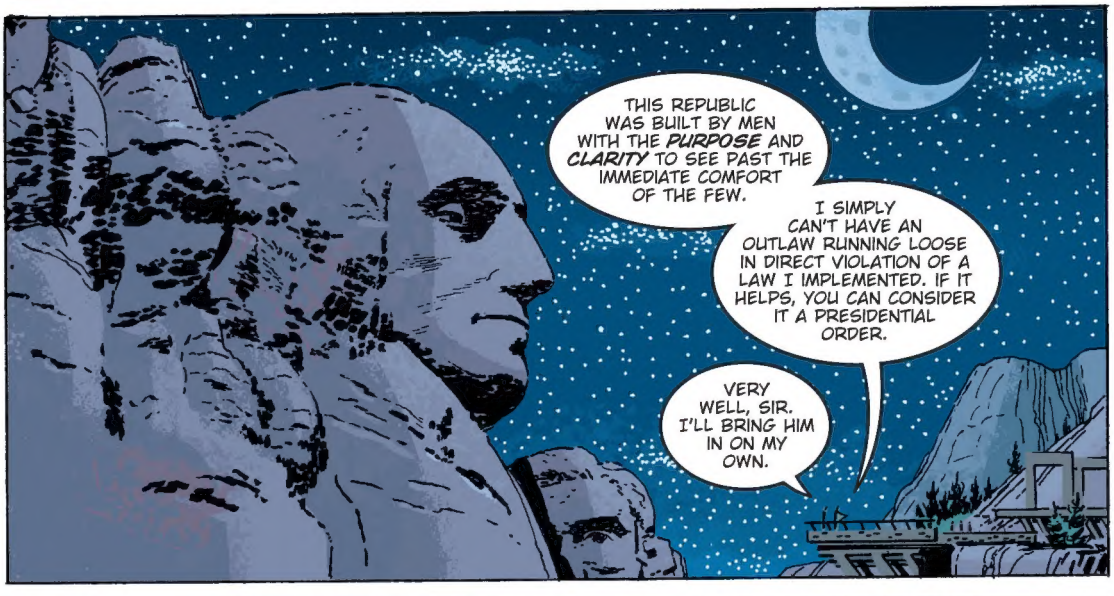
LAST WEEK WE MOVED ON THE BAT-MAN. WE FEEL HE'S THE CHAMPION OF THE OUTLAWS, AND IF WE BRING *HIM* IN, THE OTHERS WILL COME QUIETLY.
DESPITE OVER-WHELMING NUMBERS *AND* WEAPONS, HE MANAGED TO EVADE CAPTURE. NO LIVES LOST, BUT SEVERAL HUNDRED THOUSAND IN PROPERTY DAMAGE.
SO THAT WAS THAT. IKE PUT THE BRAKES ON THE WHOLE PROGRAM.
IKE DID AGREE TO ONE OPTION. THE TWO OF YOU.
IN AND OUT, QUIET AND QUICK. LIKE INDOCHINA WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE.
EEEEEERRRRRKKK
I WANT NO PART OF THIS.

I AGREED TO THIS MEETING BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO DISCUSS.
I SEE NOW IT'S SIMPLY MORE OF YOUR GAMES OF FEAR AND CONTROL.
IT ISN'T THAT CUT AND DRIED, DIANA. THERE'S A GREATER GOOD TO CONSIDER.
I AGREE, KAL. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M CONSIDERING.
YOU'RE ASKING ME TO HUNT DOWN AN HONORABLE MAN IN THE NAME OF FREEDOM AND SECURITY. I SEE NO GOOD COMING OUT OF THIS.
GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN.
PLEASE EXTEND MY WARMEST REGARDS TO GENERAL EISENHOWER.


OH, AND KAL. I'D TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THOSE FILMS.
YOU'D BETTER HOPE THAT THE GREATER GOOD IS WORTH KILLING FOR. THERE'S NO WAY IN HEAVEN YOU CAN BRING THAT MAN IN ALIVE.
WE'RE LEAVING.
YES, PRINCESS.
AH, MR. WAYNE. MY THANKS FOR ALLOWING US TO HOLD OUR SUMMIT ABOARD YOUR SHIP.
IT WAS AN HONOR, PRINCESS.
I SHARE YOUR AVERSION TO WALKING INTO A LION'S DEN. I'M GRATIFIED MY SHIP COULD AFFORD YOU NEUTRAL TERRITORY.
NEUTRALITY IS AN ILLUSION, MR. WAYNE, AS I'M CERTAIN GOTHAM CITY WILL SOON REALIZE. FAREWELL, SIR.

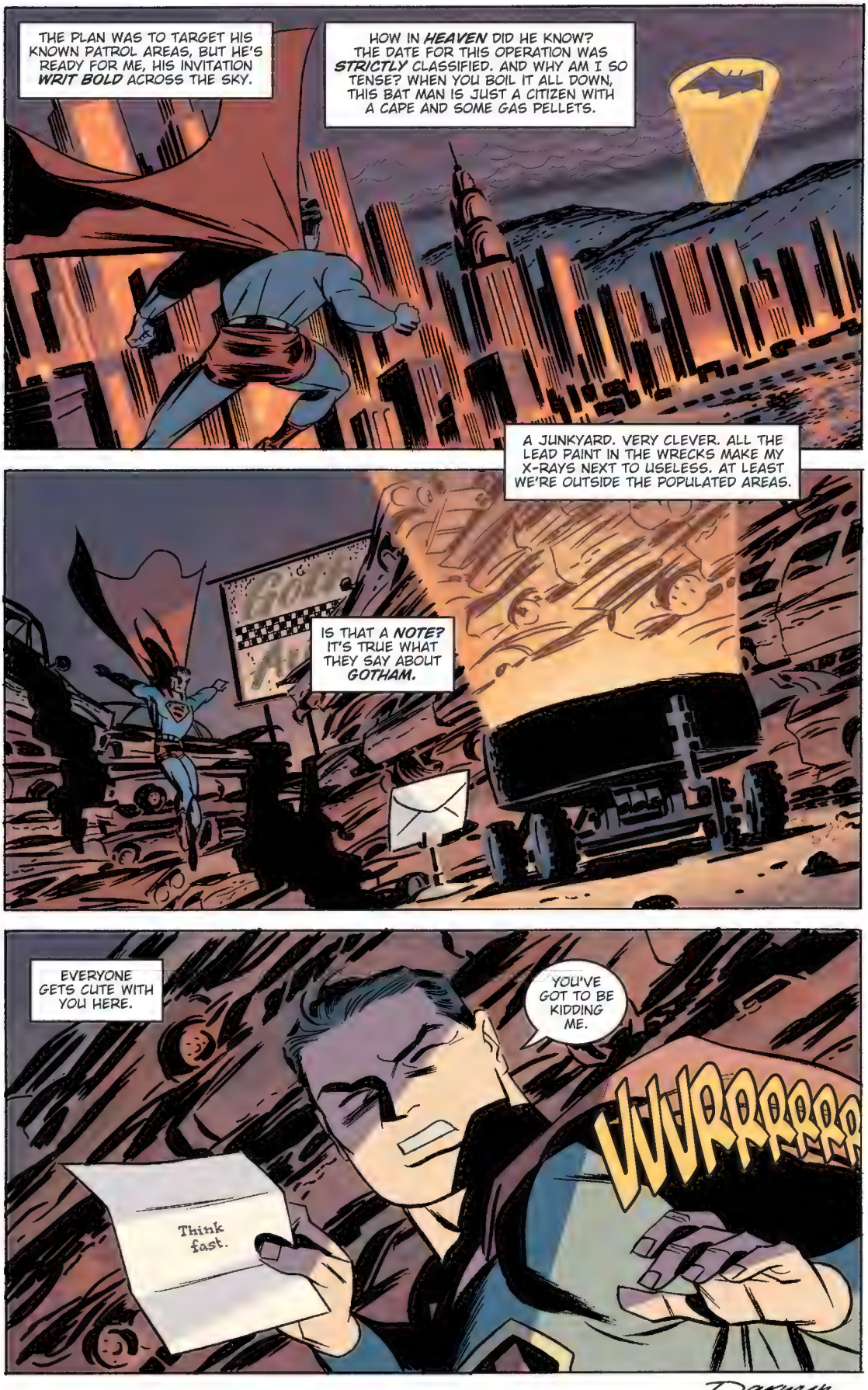
MOUNT RUSHMORE
SIR.
EVENING, SON.
WE HAVE A VISUAL ON BISHOP SIX.
THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME, SIR. I REALIZE FARADAY SPEAKS *FOR* YOU, BUT I'M HAVING RESERVATIONS ABOUT THIS OPERATION.
I'M NOT SURPRISED.
YOU FEEL SOME MORAL AFFINITY TO THIS VIGILANTE, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE'S A FEDERAL CRIMINAL. *TRUE?*
YES SIR. HE ACTS OUTSIDE THE LAW, BUT ALL THE EVIDENCE SHOWS HIM AS A FORCE FOR GOOD.
YOUR EMPATHY IS *ADMIRABLE.*
IT'S A QUALITY SHARED BY ALL OUR GREAT LEADERS. BUT AS LEADERS, THEY KNEW TO PUT ASIDE THOSE FEELINGS IF THEY RAN COUNTER TO THE *GREATER* GOOD.
Darwyn

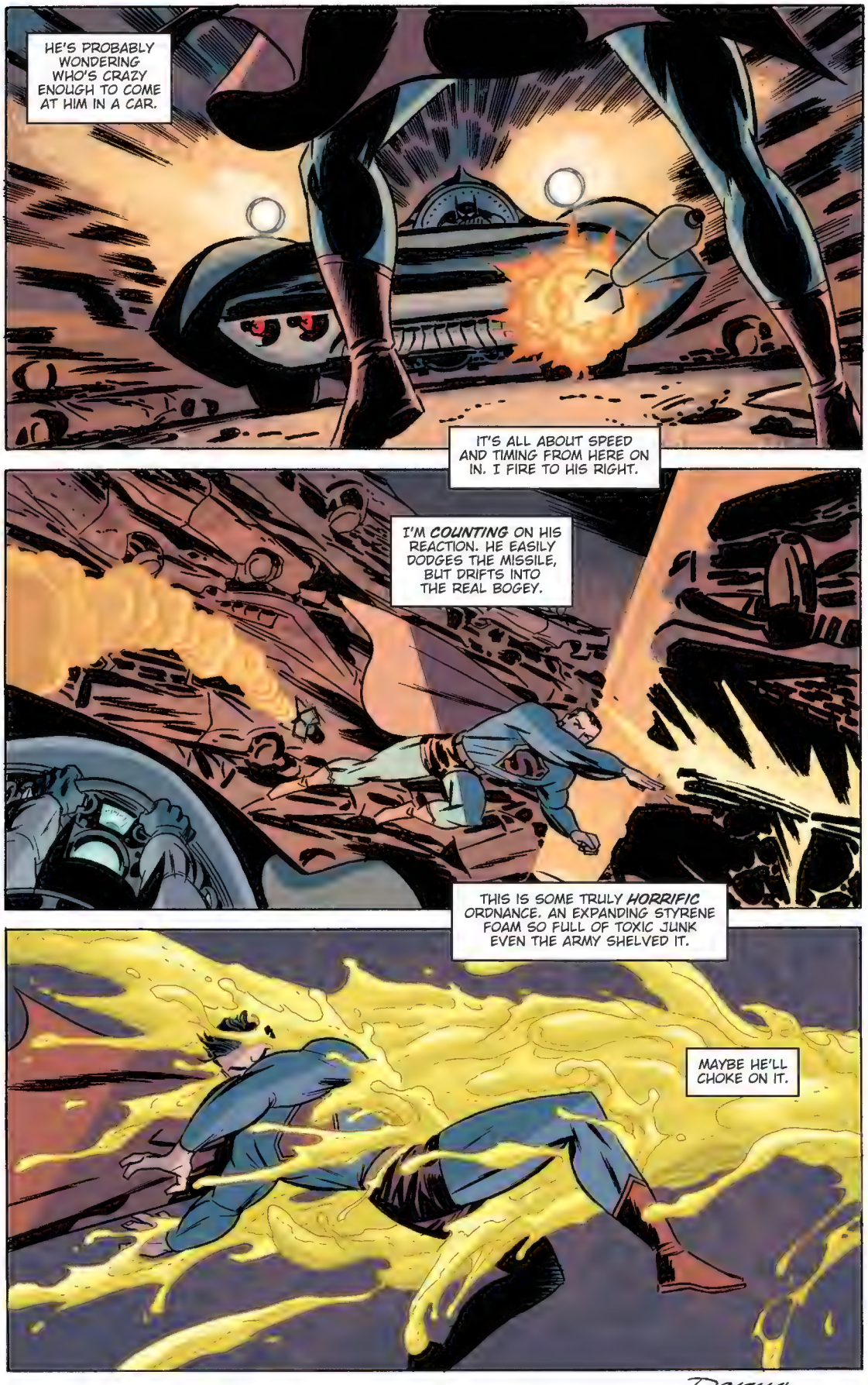
I SUPPOSE THAT'S MY PROBLEM. IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY FOR THE GREATER GOOD?
THIS MAN SEEMS TO BE DOING THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY A GREAT DEAL OF GOOD.
SON, SON-- A CITY DOES NOT A NATION MAKE.

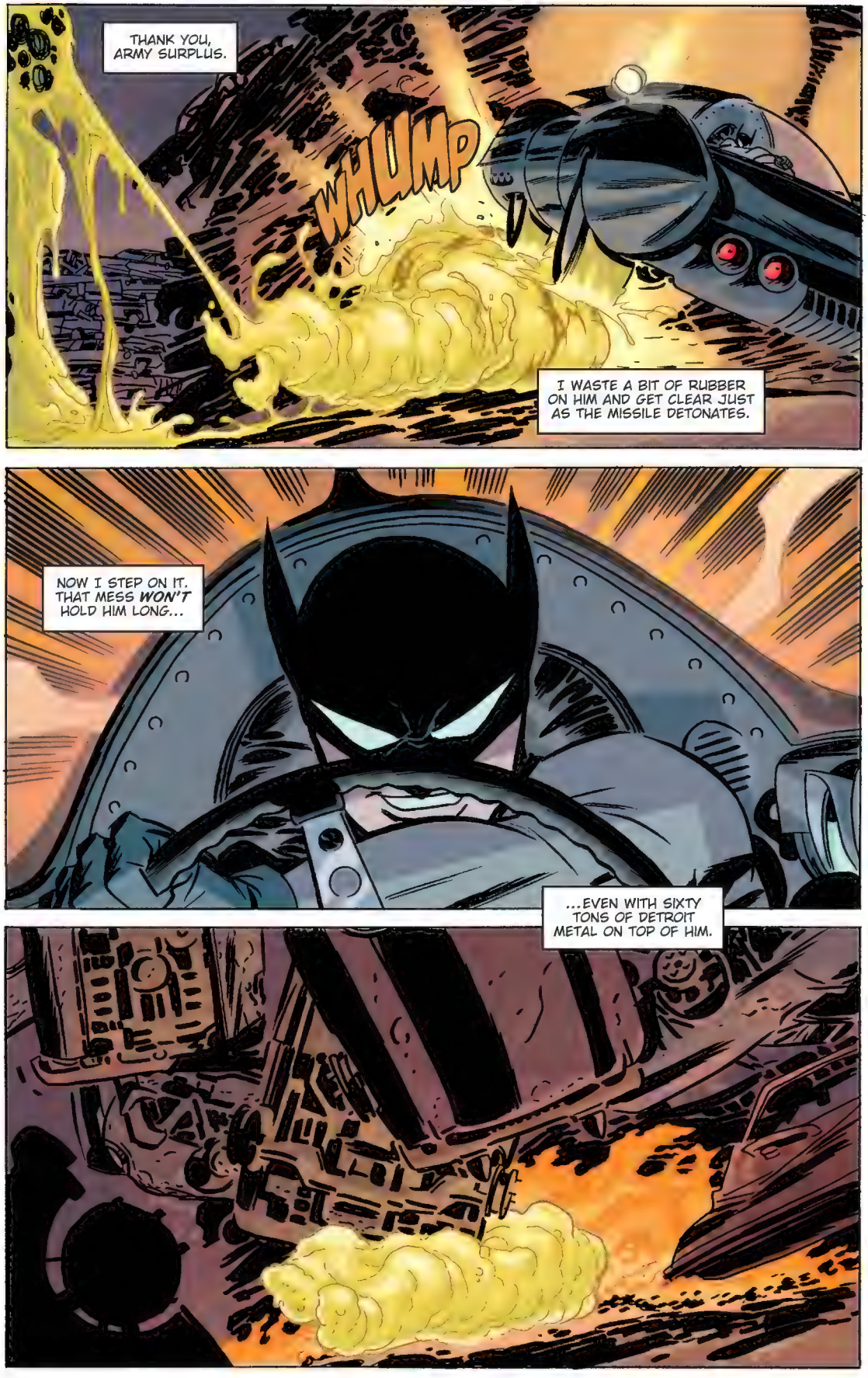

THIS REPUBLIC WAS BUILT BY MEN WITH THE PURPOSE AND CLARITY TO SEE PAST THE IMMEDIATE COMFORT OF THE FEW.
I SIMPLY CAN'T HAVE AN OUTLAW RUNNING LOOSE IN DIRECT VIOLATION OF A LAW I IMPLEMENTED. IF IT HELPS, YOU CAN CONSIDER IT A PRESIDENTIAL ORDER.
VERY WELL, SIR. I'LL BRING HIM IN ON MY OWN.

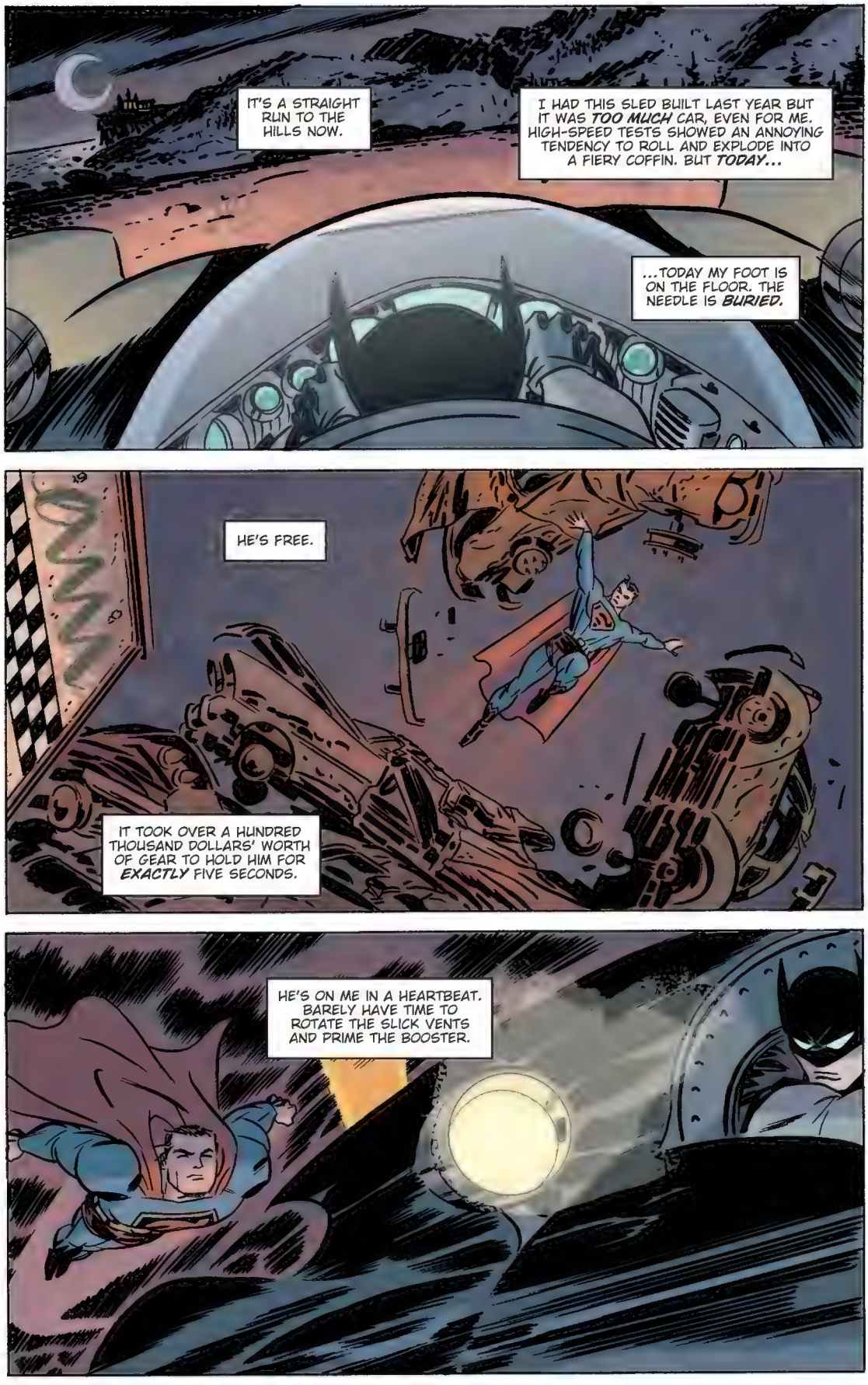
WONDERFUL.
NOW TELL ME, HOW ARE THOSE FOLKS OF YOURS? MARTHA'S BACK STILL ACTING UP?

LEXCO INDUSTRIES, METROPOLIS
I SAID I'VE BEEN BURGLED, YOU IDIOT.
YES, THE STONE. HAVE EVERY SECURITY OFFICER ON OUR PAYROLL BROUGHT TO ME. LOCK DOWN THE BUILDING AND SEARCH OFFICE TO OFFICE.
FIND THAT STONE OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.
GOTHAM CITY
WHY?
LET'S JUST SAY I HEARD YOU'VE GOT A PROBLEM COMING TO TOWN, AND I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT HELP SOLVE IT.
IT MIGHT SOUND FUNNY COMING FROM ME, BUT GOTHAM NEEDS YOU.
THANK YOU, SELINA.
DON'T GET ALL WEEPY ON ME. THAT TRINKET IS NO GIFT. YOU OWE ME SEVENTY THOUSAND AND DINNER AT THE STRAND.
GOOD LUCK, BRUCE.
Darwyn

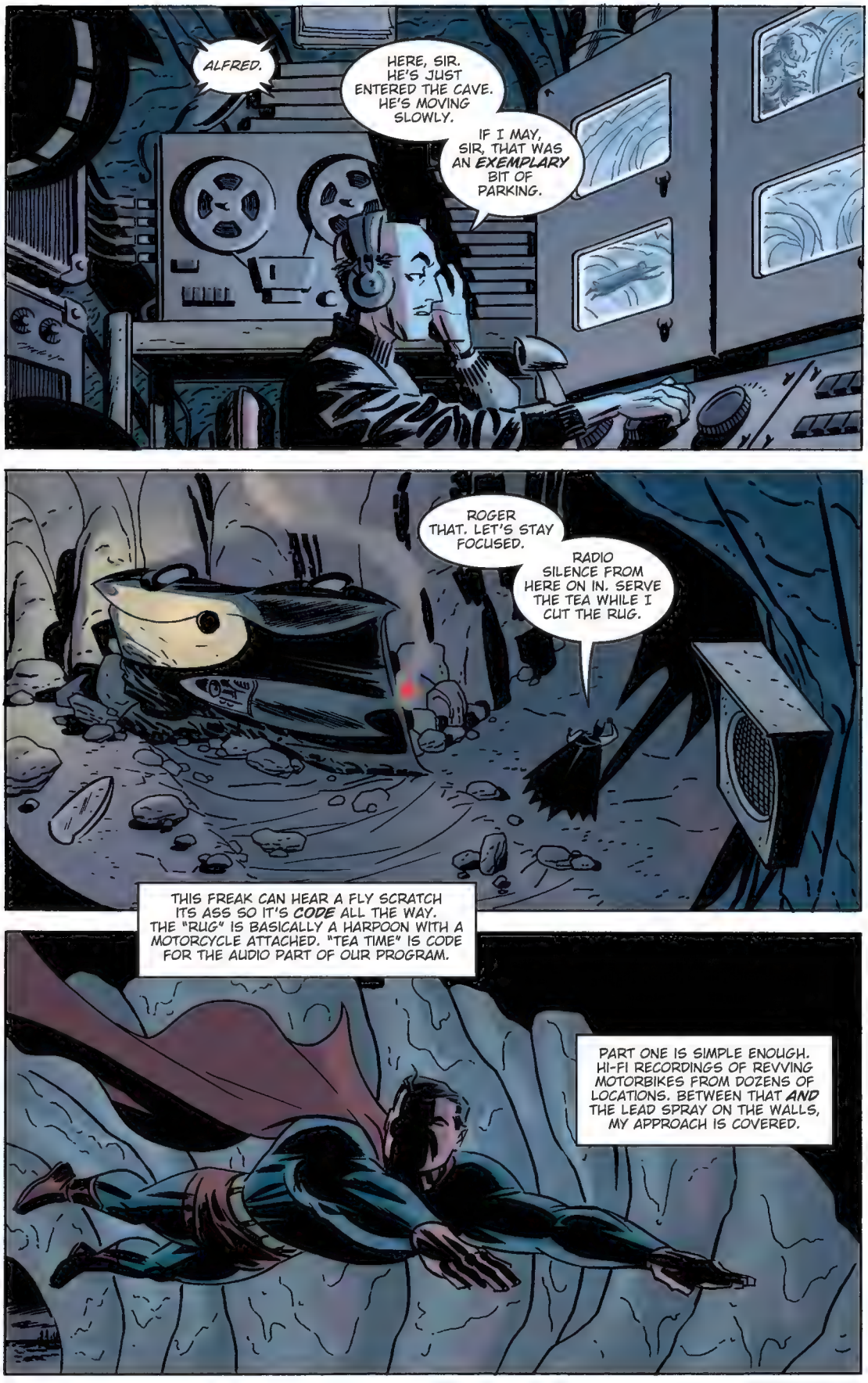

THE PLAN WAS TO TARGET HIS KNOWN PATROL AREAS, BUT HE'S READY FOR ME, HIS INVITATION *WRIT BOLD* ACROSS THE SKY.
HOW IN *HEAVEN* DID HE KNOW? THE DATE FOR THIS OPERATION WAS *STRICTLY* CLASSIFIED. AND WHY AM I SO TENSE? WHEN YOU BOIL IT ALL DOWN, THIS BAT MAN IS JUST A CITIZEN WITH A CAPE AND SOME GAS PELLETS.
A JUNKYARD. VERY CLEVER. ALL THE LEAD PAINT IN THE WRECKS MAKE MY X-RAYS NEXT TO USELESS. AT LEAST WE'RE OUTSIDE THE POPULATED AREAS.
IS THAT A *NOTE?* IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT *GOTHAM.*
EVERYONE GETS CUTE WITH YOU HERE.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.
VVVRRRRRR
Think fast.
Darwyn


HE'S PROBABLY WONDERING WHO'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO COME AT HIM IN A CAR.
IT'S ALL ABOUT SPEED AND TIMING FROM HERE ON IN. I FIRE TO HIS RIGHT.
I'M *COUNTING* ON HIS REACTION. HE EASILY DODGES THE MISSILE, BUT DRIFTS INTO THE REAL BOGEY.
THIS IS SOME TRULY *HORRIFIC* ORDNANCE. AN EXPANDING STYRENE FOAM SO FULL OF TOXIC JUNK EVEN THE ARMY SHELVED IT.
MAYBE HE'LL CHOKE ON IT.
Darrow


THANK YOU, ARMY SURPLUS.
WHUMP
I WASTE A BIT OF RUBBER ON HIM AND GET CLEAR JUST AS THE MISSILE DETONATES.
NOW I STEP ON IT. THAT MESS WON'T HOLD HIM LONG...
...EVEN WITH SIXTY TONS OF DETROIT METAL ON TOP OF HIM.


IT'S A STRAIGHT RUN TO THE HILLS NOW.
I HAD THIS SLED BUILT LAST YEAR BUT IT WAS ***TOO MUCH*** CAR, EVEN FOR ME. HIGH-SPEED TESTS SHOWED AN ANNOYING TENDENCY TO ROLL AND EXPLODE INTO A FIERY COFFIN. BUT ***TODAY...***
...TODAY MY FOOT IS ON THE FLOOR. THE NEEDLE IS ***BURIED.***
HE'S FREE.
IT TOOK OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF GEAR TO HOLD HIM FOR ***EXACTLY*** FIVE SECONDS.
HE'S ON ME IN A HEARTBEAT. BARELY HAVE TIME TO ROTATE THE SLICK VENTS AND PRIME THE BOOSTER.

THE OIL AND ROCKET BOOSTER DO THEIR JOB. NOW COMES THE PURE RUGGED.
SCHLAACK
BOOM
THE BOOSTER BUYS ME THE SPEED I NEED, BUT IT'S A SOLID FUEL ROCKET. THERE'S NO OFF SWITCH. I HAVE TO TURN THIS DEATHTRAP WHILE IT'S ACCELERATING.
MISTER AMERICA ATTACKS THE HILL WITH HIS FACE. I RIFLE INTO THE CAVE, HOPING FOR A NICE SOFT WALL TO CRASH INTO.
HE HAS GOT TO BE GETTING TIRED OF THIS.


ALFRED.
HERE, SIR. HE'S JUST ENTERED THE CAVE. HE'S MOVING SLOWLY.
IF I MAY, SIR, THAT WAS AN EXEMPLARY BIT OF PARKING.
ROGER THAT. LET'S STAY FOCUSED.
RADIO SILENCE FROM HERE ON IN. SERVE THE TEA WHILE I CUT THE RUG.
THIS FREAK CAN HEAR A FLY SCRATCH ITS ASS SO IT'S CODE ALL THE WAY. THE "RUG" IS BASICALLY A HARPOON WITH A MOTORCYCLE ATTACHED. "TEA TIME" IS CODE FOR THE AUDIO PART OF OUR PROGRAM.
PART ONE IS SIMPLE ENOUGH. HI-FI RECORDINGS OF REVVING MOTORBIKES FROM DOZENS OF LOCATIONS. BETWEEN THAT AND THE LEAD SPRAY ON THE WALLS, MY APPROACH IS COVERED.

THEN ALFRED HITS HIM WITH THE SONICS. DOESN'T MAKE HIM ANY WEAKER, BUT PLAYS HELL WITH THE INNER EAR.
AND IT MAKES THE BATS WICKED CRAZY.
I RIDE THE CLOUD OF BATS IN AND HIT THE LIGHT. I NEED HIS ATTENTION FOR THIS NEXT BIT.
TIME TO SEE WHAT HE THINKS OF SELINA'S PRESENT.
PAM
Darwyn

I SEE THE MADMAN FIRING SOME SORT OF WEAPON AT ME BUT THE SOUNDWAVE HAS JUKED MY BALANCE.
I--I'M HIT?!
SWEET LORD, MY SHOULDER IS ON FIRE. FAMILIAR MESSAGES SHOOT OVER MY NERVOUS SYSTEM.
KRYPTONITE. I FEEL MY ENERGY GUTTERING LIKE A CANDLE AND CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER...
...WHO'S THE HUNTER HERE?
I'VE GOT TO SNAP OUT OF IT. THIS COULD END UP KILLING ME.

THEN I SEE THE CAGE HE'S BUILT FOR ME.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS, THE THOUGHT OF DEFEAT IS REAL. IN DESPERATION, I CLAW AT THE ROCK WITH NUMB FINGERS.
I CAN'T LET THIS... *HUMAN* BEAT ME.
I'D RATHER DIE.
SPOP
AARRRGH!

SKAAAASH
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'M OUT.
GET UP.

I SAID GET UP YOU MOTHERLESS ALIEN!
KRACK
MOTHERLESS?
MOTHERLESS? IF I WAS ANY LESS A MAN, I SWEAR--
HUURK--
GO AHEAD, TOUGH GUY... DO IT.
THAT'S ENOUGH!

GREAT HERA, LOOK AT YOU. READY TO KILL OR DIE OVER SOMETHING NEITHER OF YOU WANT.
BOTH OF YOU ARE BETTER THAN THIS.
KAL, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP TAKING ORDERS AND LEARN TO FOLLOW YOUR HEART?
AND YOU, MY FRIEND. THEY SEND HIM TO CATCH YOU, AND YOU RESPOND BY BUILDING A CAGE OF YOUR OWN.
THERE MUST BE GREAT TRAGEDY BEHIND SUCH DARKNESS.

DON'T YOU SEE? THE THREE OF US ARE ALL THAT'S LEFT. THEY WANT US TO TURN AGAINST EACH OTHER.
IT'S UP TO US TO BAND TOGETHER IN THE NAME OF FREEDOM.
AND WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL FARADAY? THE PRESIDENT? HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THAT, DIANA?
I HAVE A PLAN TO DEAL WITH THAT.
YOU'RE ASKING ME TO TRUST A MAN WITH LEAD PLATES IN HIS COWL TO HIDE BEHIND?
FOR GOD'S SAKE, HE TRIED TO KILL ME NOT FIVE MINUTES AGO.
YOU MAKE A GOOD POINT.
Darwyn

PERHAPS THIS WILL HELP.
BRUCE WAYNE?

I'LL BE DAMNED!
ALL THAT TIME ON YOUR SHIP--
NO HARD FEELINGS.
BRAVO, WAYNE. PATTON HIMSELF COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER.

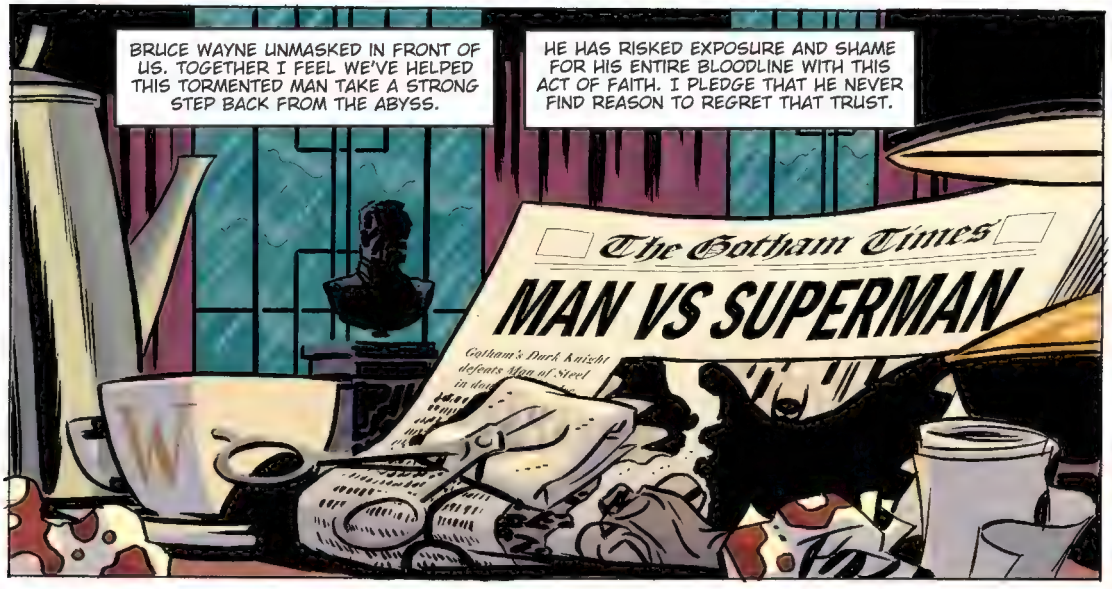
TO FREEDOM.
FOR AN AMAZON, THERE IS NO GREATER DEED THAN OVERCOMING ANGER AND CONFLICT WITH LOVE.
TO BRING THESE TWO GREAT MEN TOGETHER HAS BUOYED MY SPIRIT.

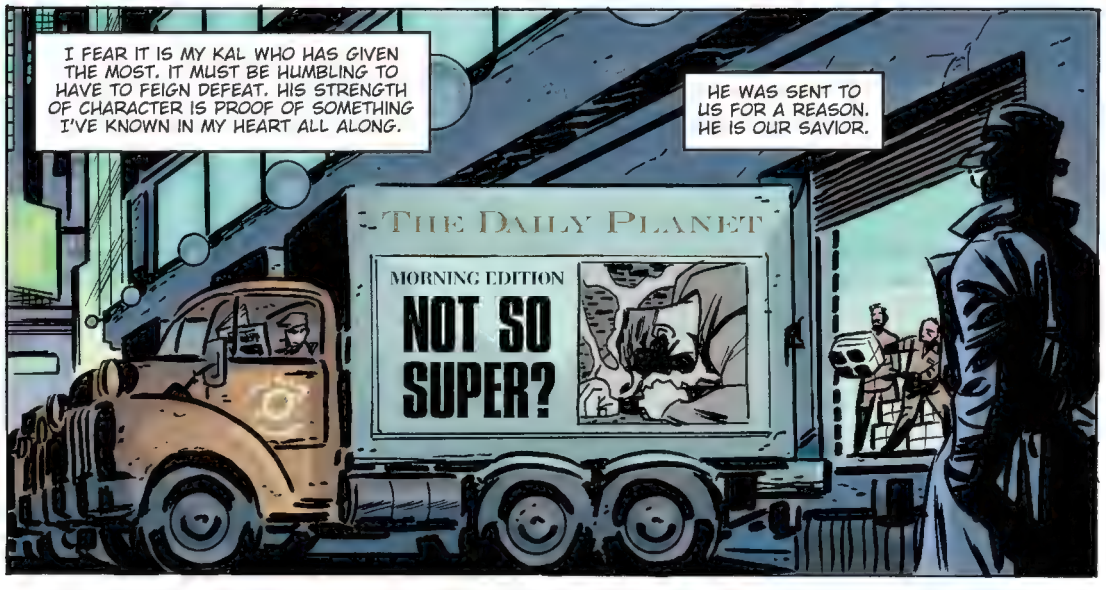
Darwyn

EPILOGUE

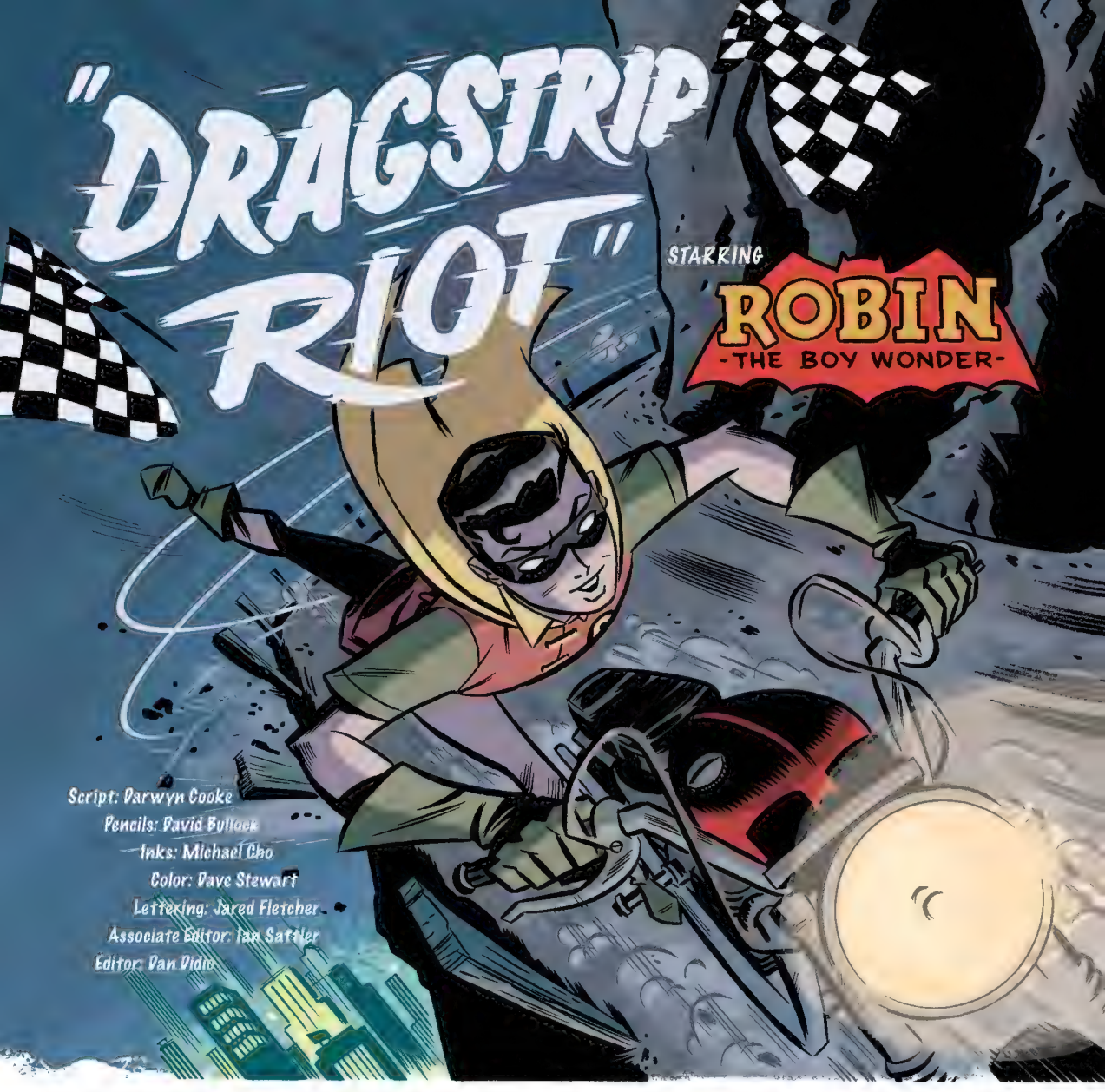
I TOLD KAL I HAD A PLAN. HE DIDN'T LIKE IT, BUT IN THE SPIRIT OF OUR NEW ALLIANCE HE WENT ALONG.
IT WAS SIMPLE REALLY. A FEW PYROTECHNICS IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN TO GET EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.
ONCE THEY WERE SURE THEY HAD A CITY FULL OF WITNESSES, THEY FAKED A BATTLE AND KAL *PRETENDED* TO BE DEFEATED BY WHAT AMOUNTED TO A COLORFUL SMOKE BOMB.

NEWS OF THIS MONUMENTAL EVENT TRAVELED FAST, AND IN ITS WAKE OUR LIVES STOOD CHANGED FOREVER.
MY ALLIANCE TO THESE TWO MEN WILL MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO CONTINUE TO REMAIN DETACHED FROM THE WAR WITHIN AMERICA.


BRUCE WAYNE UNMASKED IN FRONT OF US. TOGETHER I FEEL WE'VE HELPED THIS TORMENTED MAN TAKE A STRONG STEP BACK FROM THE ABYSS.
HE HAS RISKED EXPOSURE AND SHAME FOR HIS ENTIRE BLOODLINE WITH THIS ACT OF FAITH. I PLEDGE THAT HE NEVER FIND REASON TO REGRET THAT TRUST.
The Gotham Times
MAN VS SUPERMAN
Gotham's Dark Knight defeats Man of Steel


I FEAR IT IS MY KAL WHO HAS GIVEN THE MOST. IT MUST BE HUMBLING TO HAVE TO FEIGN DEFEAT. HIS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER IS PROOF OF SOMETHING I'VE KNOWN IN MY HEART ALL ALONG.
HE WAS SENT TO US FOR A REASON. HE IS OUR SAVIOR.
THE DAILY PLANET
MORNING EDITION
NOT SO SUPER?

WHEN THE TIME COMES WE WILL STAND AND BE COUNTED TOGETHER.
FOR AMERICA. FOR THE WORLD.
FOR THE GREATER GOOD.
SCRIPT DARWYN COOKE ART
DAVE STEWART COLOR JARED FLETCHER LETTERING
IAN SATTLER ASSOCIATE EDITOR DAN DIDIO EDITOR


"DRAGSTRIP RIOT"
STARRING
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
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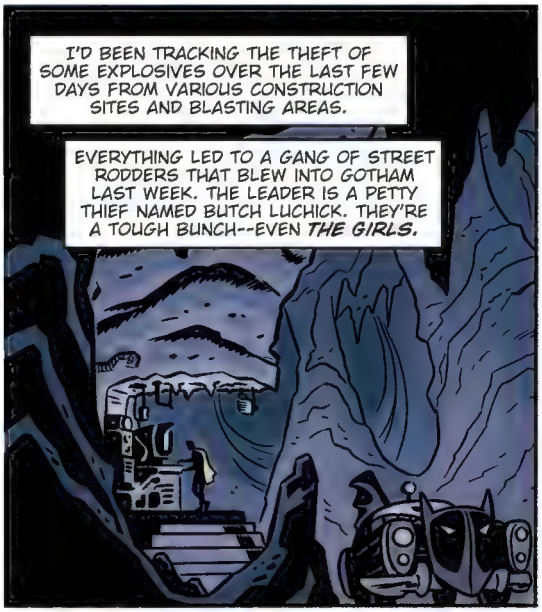

I'D BEEN TRACKING THE THEFT OF SOME EXPLOSIVES OVER THE LAST FEW DAYS FROM VARIOUS CONSTRUCTION SITES AND BLASTING AREAS.
EVERYTHING LED TO A GANG OF STREET RODDERS THAT BLEW INTO GOTHAM LAST WEEK. THE LEADER IS A PETTY THIEF NAMED BUTCH LUCHICK. THEY'RE A TOUGH BUNCH--EVEN THE GIRLS.

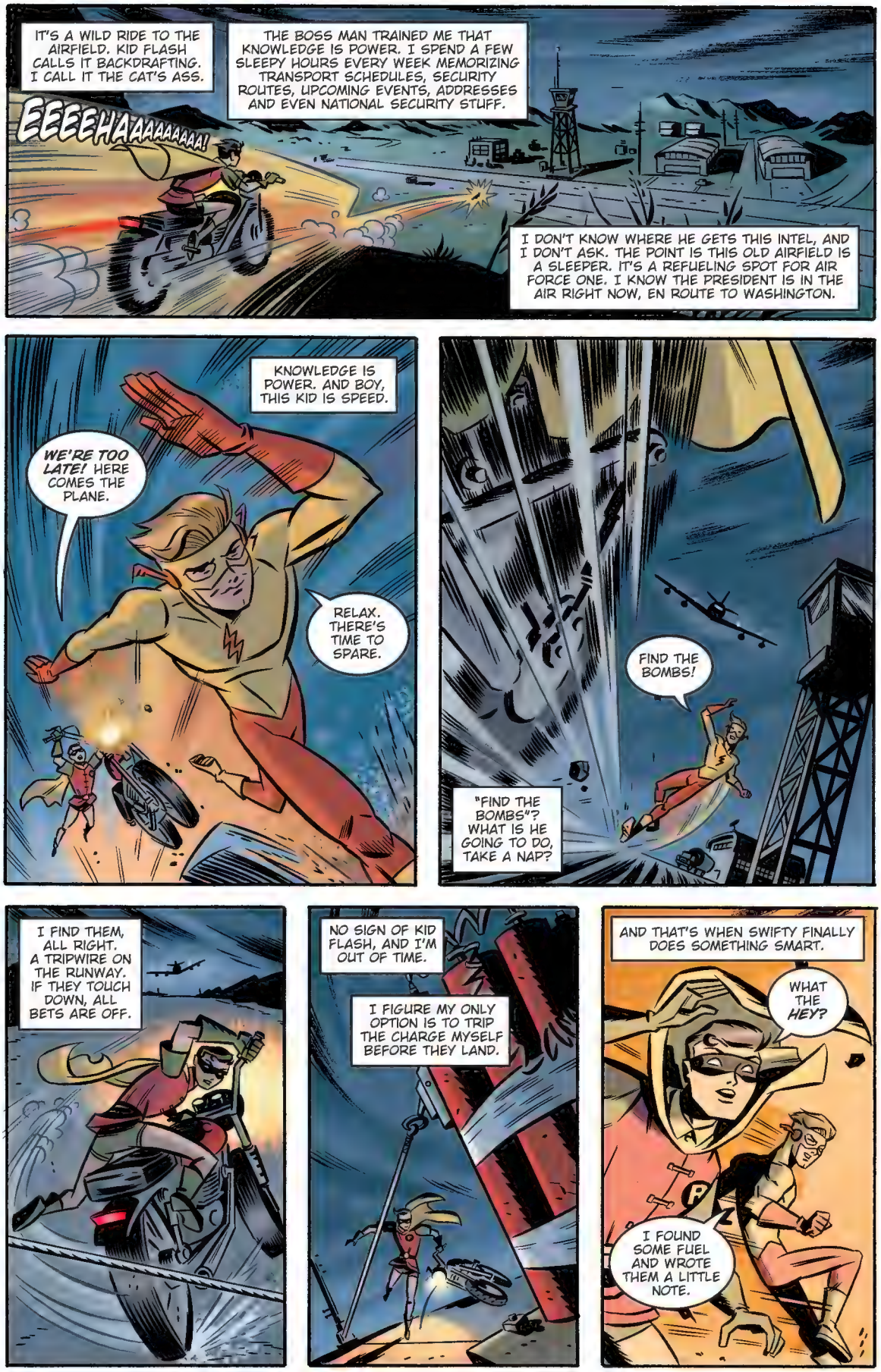
THE BOSS IS AWOL FOR A FEW DAYS AND I WANT HIM TO SEE I CAN HANDLE THINGS ON MY OWN. IT'S NOT TWO-FACE OR ANYTHING, SO I FIGURE I'LL GO UNDERCOVER AND CHECK IT OUT.

SO I MAKE THE SCENE IN A SLED I COPPED OUT OF THE BOSS MAN'S GARAGE.
THE RIDE IS TUFF, SO I GET SOME RESPECT. I'M HERE FOR INFORMATION, BUT BEFORE LONG, THEY'VE GOT ME RACING SOME LOUDMOUTH NAMED WALLY WOOD.
I'M GONNA SHUT YOU DOWN, CORVETTE BOY!
A CHICK NAMED CRYSTAL FLAGS US. WHAT A BABE.
DID YOU FIX HIM, BUTCH?
NO SWEAT. THAT SNOOP WALLY WOOD IS ABOUT TO HAVE SOME SERIOUS CAR TROUBLE.
I TAKE HIM OFF THE LINE, BUT MY SMALL BLOCK IS GEARED TOO HIGH FOR THE LONG RUN. HIS CRATE COMES ON FAST, WITH MONSTER TOP END.
IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT, DOBIE?
SEE YOU AT THE FINISH LINE, JER--
BANG!
HOLY CROW!
INSTINCT KICKS IN. THAT WAS NO BLOWOUT. WALLY'S CAR WAS SABOTAGED AND HE'S ABOUT TO RIDE THAT CLIFF TO PANCAKE CITY.
I HATE TO BLOW MY COVER, BUT I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN.

ALL RIGHT, BIG MOUTH, GIVE ME YOUR HAN--
?
TIME TO BLOW THIS POP STAND, KIDS.
BUTCH, WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE! THEY COULD BE HURT!
THAT KID LITERALLY VANISHED. I JUMP CLEAR AS HIS HEAP MAKES LIKE A CHINESE FIRECRACKER.
BOOOOM
LET'S BLOW, ADAM. THIS TRAMP WOULD RATHER STAY AND WORRY ABOUT THOSE ZEROES.
AHH! YOU CREEP!
WHOA. THAT WAS CLOSE.
OH MY GOD THAT WAS SO BRAVE, WHAT YOU DID.
IS WALLY... DEAD?
HE WASN'T IN THE CAR. PROB'LY THROWN CLEAR.
HE MUST HAVE RUN OFF.
CRYSTAL, I THINK BUTCH RIGGED THIS WHOLE THING.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND HIM?

THAT RAT. HE WANTED ME TO MEET HIM LATER AT THE OLD KZZX RADIO TRANSMITTER. HE PROMISED THERE'D BE SOME REAL FIREWORKS AT MIDNIGHT.
OH GREAT. THE COPS!
TAKE MY HEAP AND SPLIT. MEET ME BACK HERE IN THE MORNING.
IT'S TIME TO DROP THE UNDERCOVER THING AND GET TO WORK.
FREEZE, HOODLUM!
THE BOSS ALWAYS SAYS "BE PREPARED." I MAKE FOR MY STASH.
COME OUT OF THERE WITH YOUR HANDS UP.
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO THE POLICE. IT'S ALREADY PUSHING MIDNIGHT.
AT LEAST, THAT'S MY EXCUSE. TRUTH BE TOLD, THIS IS A BLAST.
BLAM
BLAM
SON OF A--
BESIDES, THIS IS MY CASE. I TRY TO PUT IT TOGETHER THE WAY THE BOSS TAUGHT ME, BUT THE PIECES DON'T FIT.
BUTCH MAY BE SMART ENOUGH TO STEAL EXPLOSIVES BUT HE'S NO CRIMINAL MASTERMIND. IS IT REALLY JUST A CASE OF SOME IDIOT KIDS BLOWING UP AN OLD TRANSMITTER FOR KICKS?
AND THEN THERE'S WALLY, THE VANISHING BLOWHARD.

FIVE MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT.
ALL'S QUIET WHEN I MAKE THE TRANSMITTER. BUTCH'S CAR IS OUT FRONT SO I TAKE THE LONG WAY IN.
I FIND BUTCH AND ADAM. SOMEONE'S ALREADY BEATEN ME TO THE PUNCH.
'BOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE, SLOWPOKE.
EASY THERE, SLICK. I'M ON YOUR SIDE. LET ME GUESS--YOU'RE THE CORVETTE KID, RIGHT?
AND YOU'RE WALLY WOOD, THE DISAPPEARING DIESELHEAD.
YOU'D BETTER NOT BE SCREWING UP MY CASE.
YOUR CASE? I'VE BEEN AFTER THESE GUYS SINCE THEY BLEW THROUGH CENTRAL CITY.
I GOT THEM TO SPILL. THEY SOLD THE TNT EARLIER TODAY TO SOME FOREIGN TYPES AT AN OLD AIRFIELD ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM HERE. I FIGURE THEY'RE LONG GONE.
NO--CRYSTAL MENTIONED "FIREWORKS AT MIDNIGHT."
THESE BONEHEADS HELD OUT ON YOU. OVER PAST THAT HILL IS THE AIRFIELD--THEY WERE HERE FOR THE VIEW.
WE HAVE TO GET TO THAT AIRFIELD BEFORE MIDNIGHT.
I CAN SWING THAT.
JUST HOP ON YOUR BIKE AND LEAVE THE PEDDLING TO ME.


IT'S A WILD RIDE TO THE AIRFIELD. KID FLASH CALLS IT BACKDRAFTING. I CALL IT THE CAT'S ASS.
EEEEHAAAAAAAAA!
THE BOSS MAN TRAINED ME THAT KNOWLEDGE IS POWER. I SPEND A FEW SLEEPY HOURS EVERY WEEK MEMORIZING TRANSPORT SCHEDULES, SECURITY ROUTES, UPCOMING EVENTS, ADDRESSES AND EVEN NATIONAL SECURITY STUFF.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GETS THIS INTEL, AND I DON'T ASK. THE POINT IS THIS OLD AIRFIELD IS A SLEEPER. IT'S A REFUELING SPOT FOR AIR FORCE ONE. I KNOW THE PRESIDENT IS IN THE AIR RIGHT NOW, EN ROUTE TO WASHINGTON.
KNOWLEDGE IS POWER. AND BOY, THIS KID IS SPEED.
WE'RE TOO LATE! HERE COMES THE PLANE.
RELAX. THERE'S TIME TO SPARE.
FIND THE BOMBS!
"FIND THE BOMBS"? WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO, TAKE A NAP?
I FIND THEM, ALL RIGHT. A TRIPWIRE ON THE RUNWAY. IF THEY TOUCH DOWN, ALL BETS ARE OFF.
NO SIGN OF KID FLASH, AND I'M OUT OF TIME.
I FIGURE MY ONLY OPTION IS TO TRIP THE CHARGE MYSELF BEFORE THEY LAND.
AND THAT'S WHEN SWIFTY FINALLY DOES SOMETHING SMART.
WHAT THE HEY?
I FOUND SOME FUEL AND WROTE THEM A LITTLE NOTE.

THEY GOTTA SEE THAT.
BY THE WAY, I TOOK A LITTLE TOUR--THE REAL GROUND CREW IS DEAD, AND A COUPLE OF ARMED GOONS ARE IN THE RADIO TOWER.
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
YOU DON'T SAY.
WHAT IN BLAZES DOES THAT MEAN, SIR?
I, ER...AH... BELIEVE IT MEANS WE CAN'T LAND HERE. PULL HER UP.
UNCOOL
I'D LIKE TO SAY WITH ALL MODESTY THAT THE REST IS HISTORY.
I LET YOU HAVE THAT ONE. FIGURED YOU DESERVED TO WIN SOMETHING TONIGHT.
HA!
I BEAT YOU!
WE BAGGED THE THIEVES, A RING OF COMMUNIST SABOTEURS, AND SAVED THE PRESIDENT ALL IN ONE NIGHT. THE BOSS WAS MIGHTY IMPRESSED. I SWEAR HE ALMOST CRACKED A SMILE.
I GUESS OLD SWIFTY ISN'T SO BAD. NEITHER ONE OF US HAD THE TOOLS TO SWING IT ALONE. BUT TOGETHER WE MADE A GREAT TEAM. WE EVEN GOT A THANK-YOU FROM THE MAN HIMSELF.
HE CALLED US "TEEN TITANS." KINDA CORNY, BUT I DIG IT.
To The Teen Titans
John F. Kennedy
THE END

TRIPLE DYNAMITE FROM DC!

The BEGINNING-- of a bold NEW DIRECTION!

The most STARTLING NEW CHARACTER of the year!

IS HE A HERO OR IS HE A KILLER?

YOU BE THE JUDGE WHEN YOU READ "THE STRANGE DEATH OF JOHN HENRY!"

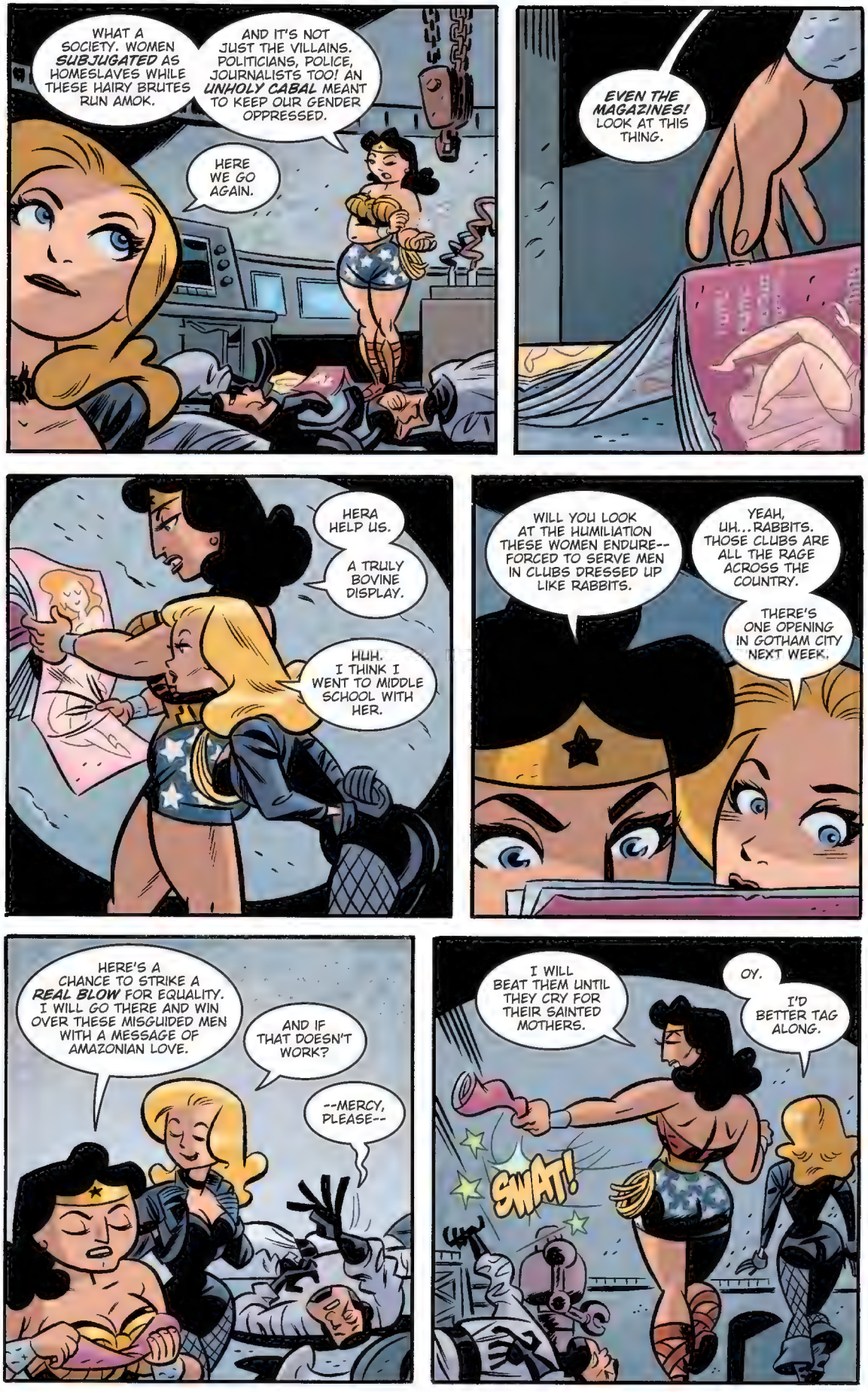
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

IT'S 1962 AND BEING POLITICALLY CORRECT MEANS YOU'RE A DEMOCRAT. SHE'S A WOMAN OF DISTINGUISHED ENDEAVORS, BUT THIS TIME THE AMAZON PRINCESS OUTDOES HERSELF. JOIN US AS OUR RAVEN-HAIRED WARRIOR BECOMES "THE MOTHER OF THE MOVEMENT!"
Wonder Woman
AND
BLACK CANARY
YOU'LL FEEL THAT IN THE MORNING, YOU DOG!
POUND!
JEEZ, DIANA, RELAX. MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET A MASSAGE OR SOMETHING.
HONESTLY, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
KRUNCH
MY PROBLEM IS THESE TWO-LEGGED PIGS THEY CALL MEN!
LOOK AT THEM. FIVE MINUTES AGO THEY WERE LAUGHING AT THE THOUGHT OF TWO WOMEN TRYING TO STOP THEM.
EVERY TIME THEY OPEN THEIR COWARDLY MOUTHS, THEY SAY SOMETHING MEANT TO SUBJUGATE US.
PLEASE-- MY KIDNEYS...
SNIFF


WHAT A SOCIETY. WOMEN SUBJUGATED AS HOMESLAVES WHILE THESE HAIRY BRUTES RUN AMOK.
AND IT'S NOT JUST THE VILLAINS. POLITICIANS, POLICE, JOURNALISTS TOO! AN UNHOLY CABAL MEANT TO KEEP OUR GENDER OPPRESSED.
HERE WE GO AGAIN.
EVEN THE MAGAZINES! LOOK AT THIS THING.
HERA HELP US.
A TRULY BOVINE DISPLAY.
HUH. I THINK I WENT TO MIDDLE SCHOOL WITH HER.
WILL YOU LOOK AT THE HUMILIATION THESE WOMEN ENDURE-- FORCED TO SERVE MEN IN CLUBS DRESSED UP LIKE RABBITS.
YEAH, UH...RABBITS. THOSE CLUBS ARE ALL THE RAGE ACROSS THE COUNTRY.
THERE'S ONE OPENING IN GOTHAM CITY NEXT WEEK.
HERE'S A CHANCE TO STRIKE A REAL BLOW FOR EQUALITY. I WILL GO THERE AND WIN OVER THESE MISGUIDED MEN WITH A MESSAGE OF AMAZONIAN LOVE.
AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK?
--MERCY, PLEASE--
I WILL BEAT THEM UNTIL THEY CRY FOR THEIR SAINTED MOTHERS.
OY.
I'D BETTER TAG ALONG.
SWAT!

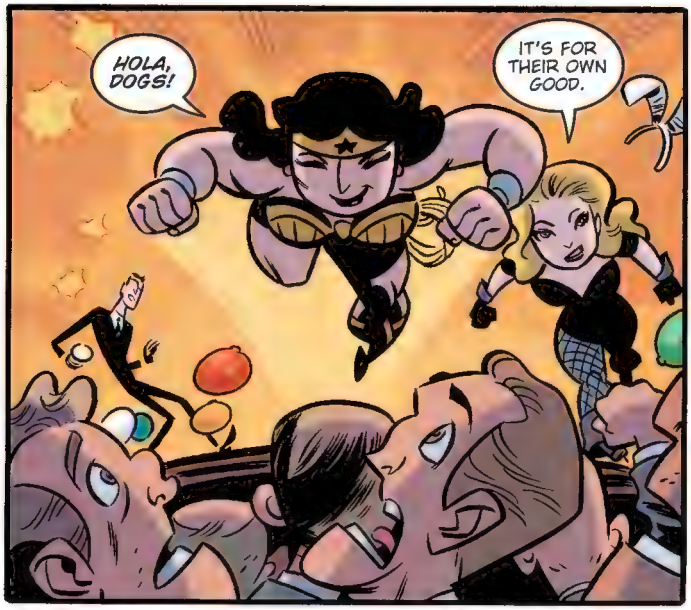
MERCURY'S CODPIECE!
THIS PLACE IS EVEN SLEAZIER THAN I THOUGHT.
AND WHY IN HEAVEN ARE YOU WEARING YOUR COSTUME? I THOUGHT THE IDEA WAS TO BLEND IN?
HA!
TAKE A LOOK AROUND. I'M NOT THE ONE WITH A BLENDING PROBLEM.
IT'S LIKE A WHO'S WHO OF DEGENERATES IN HERE--*HERA'S GIRDLE!*
WHAT NOW?
--JUST HAPPY YOU COULD MAKE IT.
ARE YOU *MAD?* I WOULDN'T MISS THIS CHICKFEST FOR--
BRUCE WAYNE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DIANA! DINAH! I'M UH... I'M TRAILING A VILLAIN!
IMAGINE! THE CAD SNUCK INTO THIS HORRIBLE PLACE. NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW HIM.
JUSTICE, AND ALL THAT, RIGHT?
WHOOPS! THERE HE GOES. I'D BETTER GET AFTER HIM.
G'NIGHT, LADIES!

WHAT A WORLD WE LIVE IN. EVEN THE GOOD GUYS ARE DOGS.
GOOD EVENING, CATS AND KITTENS.
THE MINGUS TRIO WILL BE BACK FOR ANOTHER SET SOON, BUT IN THE MEANTIME I WANTED TO THANK YOU ALL FOR MAKING TONIGHT'S OPENING SUCH A SCENE.
I COOKED UP A SWINGIN' LITTLE CAKE TO HELP US CELEBRATE.
BUT THIS ISN'T ANY ORDINARY CAKE. THIS CRAZY PASTRY HAS A SECRET INGREDIENT--
HOLLYWOOD SEXBOMB JAYNE MANSFIELD!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH. C'MON!
--MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME--
YIIII!
TAKE A HIKE, HUSSY!
NOW TO DELIVER THESE MEN A MESSAGE OF LOVE AND EQUALITY.
SHOULD BE INTERESTING.
WHOO HOO JAYNE JAYNE HOO WOOT JAYNE

JAYN--
HUH?
MEN OF AMERICA, FOR SHAME.
I'VE COME HERE TO TALK WITH YOU ABOUT THE OPPRESSIVE YOKE OF OBJECTIFICATION AND THE HEALING POWER OF EQUALITY.
WHAT TH'?

TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A BETTER DAY, WHERE WOMEN ARE TREATED WITH RESPECT AND JUDGED BY THE BEAUTY OF THEIR SOULS AS WELL AS THEIR BODIES.
THOSE WHO WOULD JOIN ME, RAISE YOUR GLASSES!

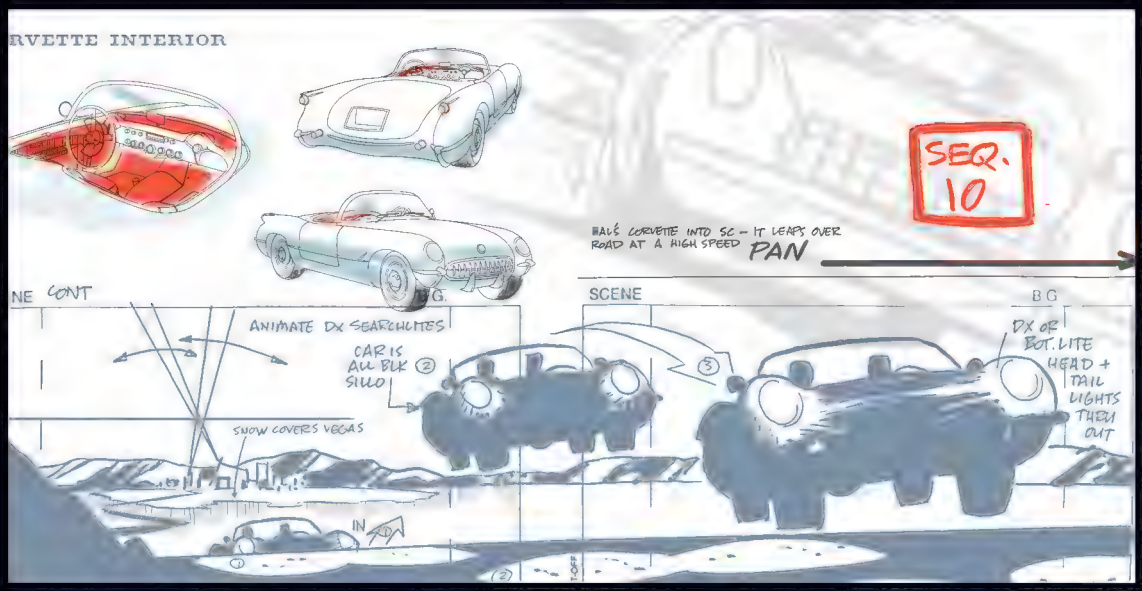
NOT EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND.
GET OFF THE STAGE!
WELL, THE LOVE NUMBER DIDN'T SWING.
SO, NOW WITH THE BEATING?


HOLA, DOGS!
IT'S FOR THEIR OWN GOOD.

SWAP!
FIGHT!
FRACTURE!

S-STAY BACK, YOU SHE DEVIL! IT'S TIME YOU REALIZED THAT IT'S A MAN'S WORLD.
IT TICKLES.
FWOOM
LET THIS BURNING BREASTPLATE SERVE NOTICE OF YOUR VILLAINY--
KLANG!
AND BEAR WITNESS TO YOUR DESTRUCTION!
EVEN IN DEFEAT THESE SWINE SMILE AND SLOBBER.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD PUT YOUR TOP BACK ON.
OUR SISTERS ARE INSPIRED. WE'VE STRUCK A MIGHTY BLOW FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS THIS FINE NIGHT.
YOU REALIZE ALL THE PRESS HERE ARE MEN, AND YOU'VE BEATEN THEM STUPID. I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE READING ABOUT THIS ANY TIME SOON.
WHATCHA WRITIN' THERE, GLORIA?
END

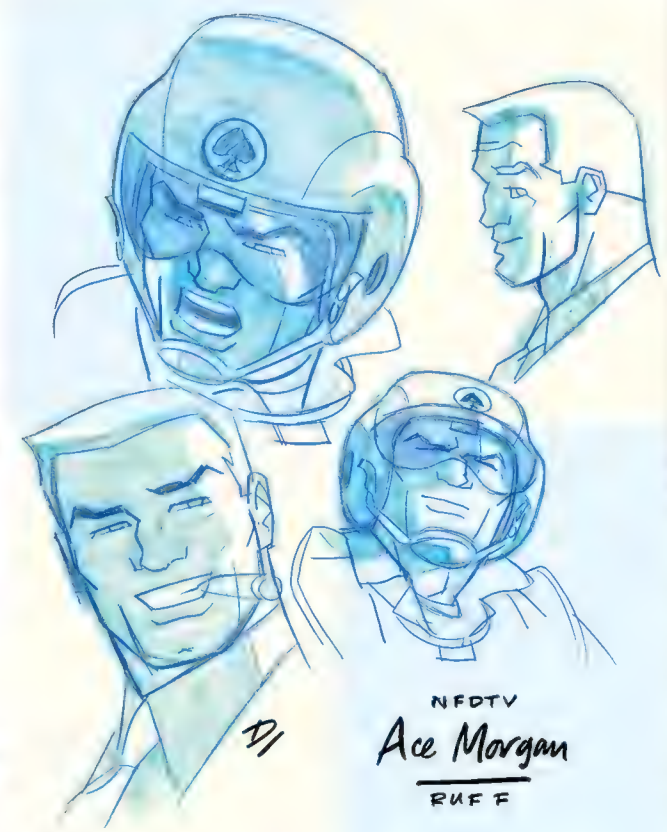
SPECIAL SECTION
The Art of
JUSTICE LEAGUE: THE NEW FRONTIER

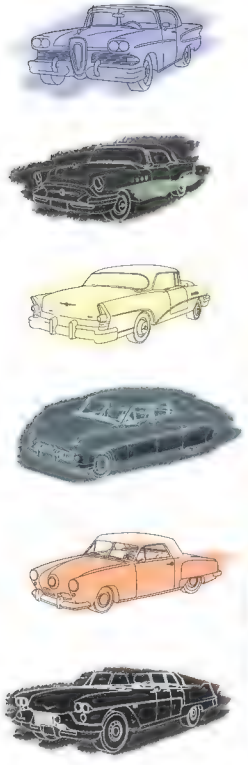

RVETTE INTERIOR
SEQ. 10
BALL CORVETTE INTO SC – IT LEAPS OVER ROAD AT A HIGH SPEED
PAN
NE CONT
B.G.
ANIMATE DX SEARCHLITES
CAR IS ALL BLK SILO
SNOW COVERS VEGAS
IN
SCENE
B.G.
DX OF BOT. LITE HEAD + TAIL LIGHTS THRU OUT

Design

"THERE SIMPLY ISN'T ROOM HERE TO COVER EVEN A FRACTION OF THE MAGNIFICENT ARTWORK GENERATED BY THE DOZENS OF TALENTED PEOPLE WHO LENT THEIR SKILLS TO JLNF. PERHAPS IN THE FUTURE WE CAN OFFER YOU A MORE COMPLETE LOOK BUT FOR NOW, ENJOY THIS PEEK AT THE ARTWORK BEHIND THE ANIMATED FILM."

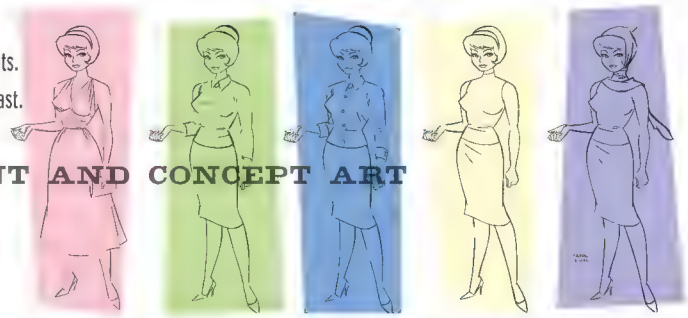
DARWYN COOKE

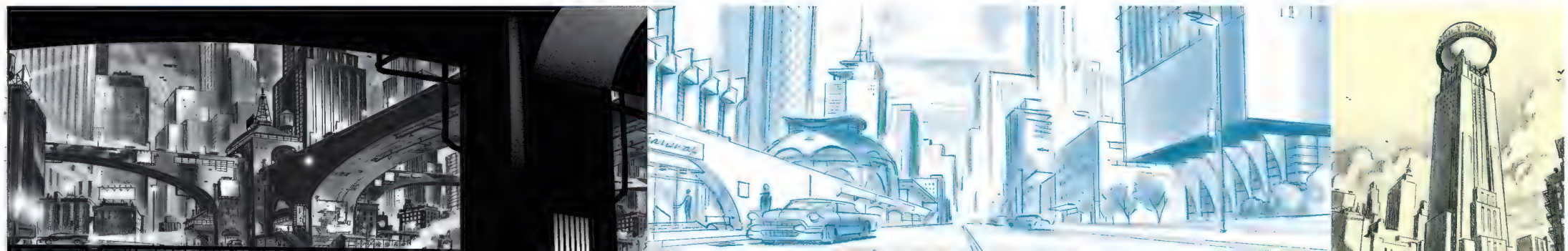




Once we had a script I began to create attitude drawings of our characters to assist the board artists. With J. Bone and Glenn Wong, I began the rough design of our cast. Concurrently Paul Rivoche began visualizing the cities our heroes would live in. In the vehicle and prop department, Norm Ryang and Ron Catiggay had the daunting task of designing everything from a Buick to a Sabre jet to Barry Allen's telephone.

DEVELOPMENT AND CONCEPT ART

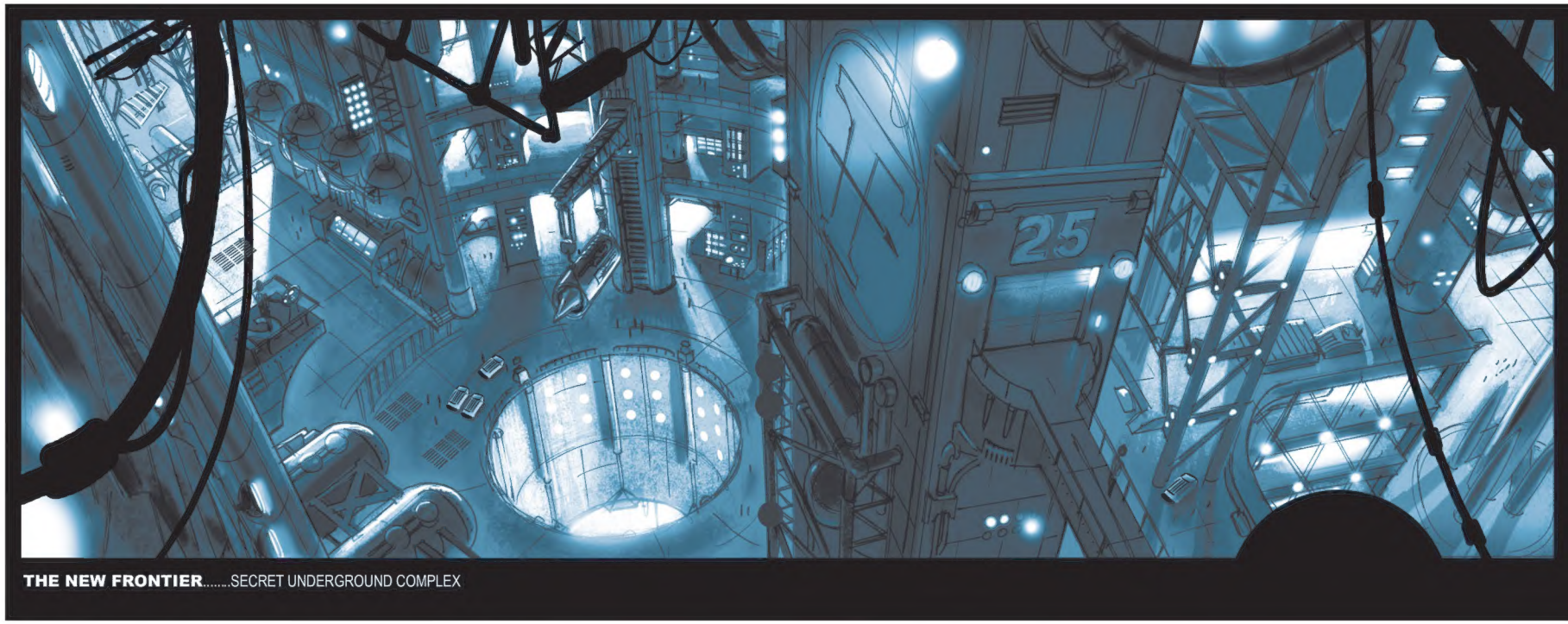




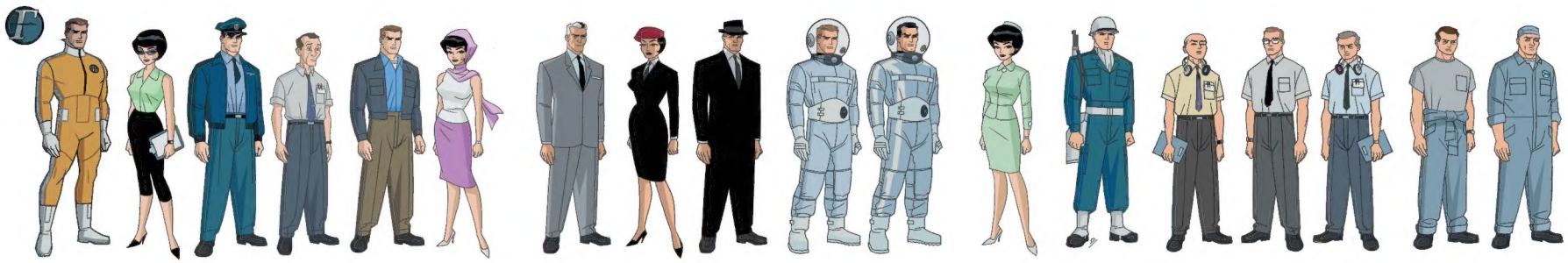
Design

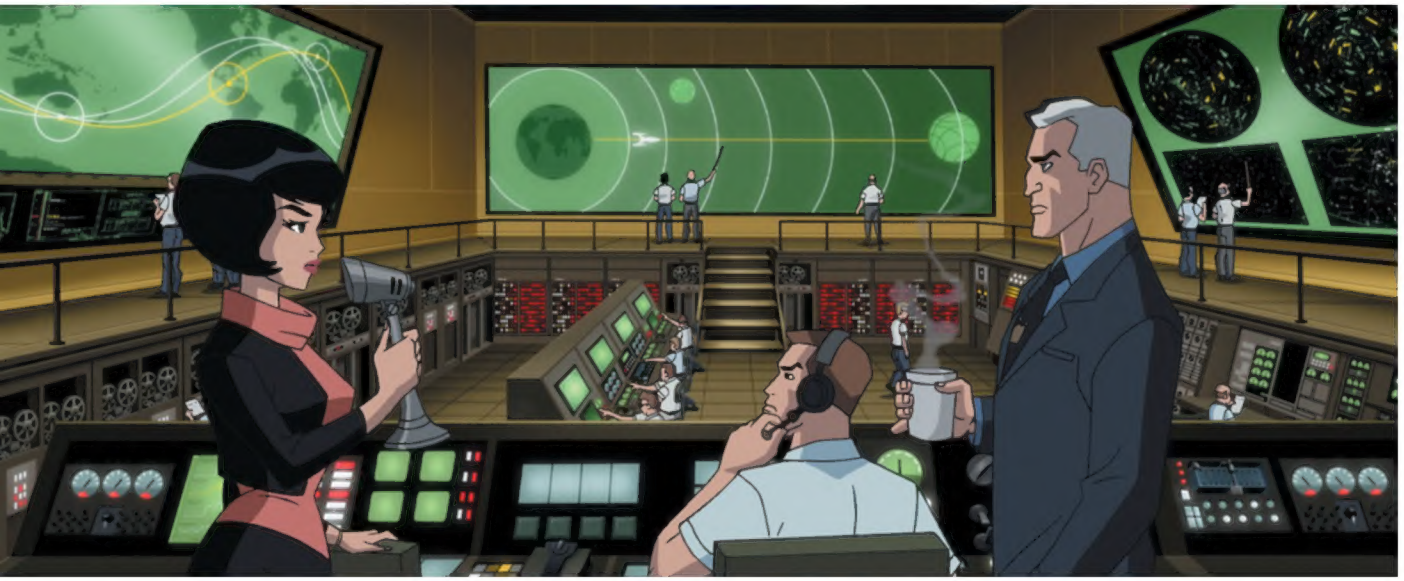
"THE CHALLENGE: CAPTURE THE SPIRIT OF THE ERA. THIS MEANT STUDYING '50s-ERA SOURCE MATERIAL, ABSORBING THOSE INFLUENCES AND DISTILLING THE ESSENCE OF THE DESIGN STYLES OF THE TIME TO ARRIVE AT DESIGNS WHICH 'PLUSSED' THE STORYBOARD/STORYTELLING. WE HAD A BATCAVE WITH CIRCULAR COMPUTER SCREENS, A SECRET COMPLEX LADEN WITH ROCKETS AND RIVETS... ENJOYABLE STUFF TO DRAW!"

LEAD DESIGNER **PAUL RIVOCHE**



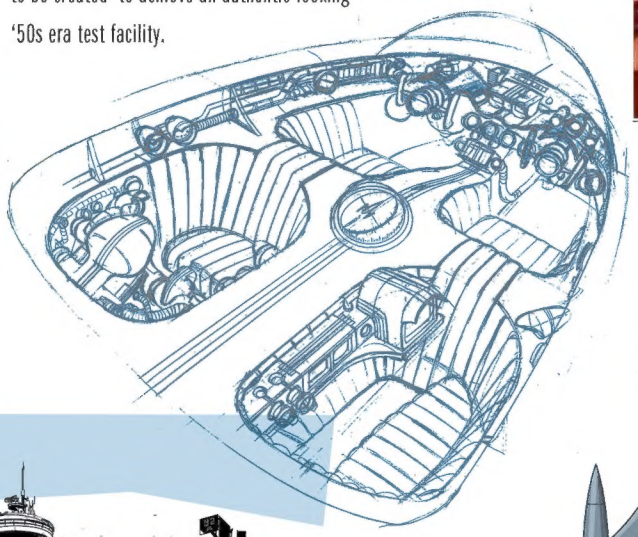
THE NEW FRONTIER.....SECRET UNDERGROUND COMPLEX

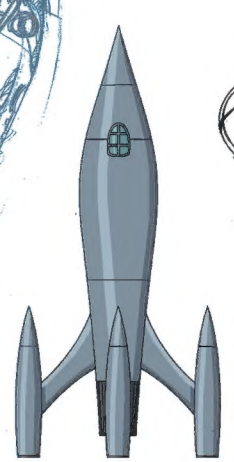


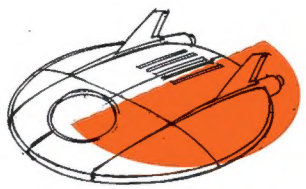


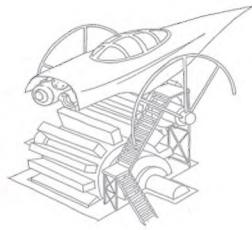
FERRIS AIRCRAFT

With conceptual work out of the way, the crews worked in tandem to begin the process of final design. Here is a look at just one environment and the immense number of characters, vehicles and sets that had to be created to achieve an authentic-looking '50s era test facility.









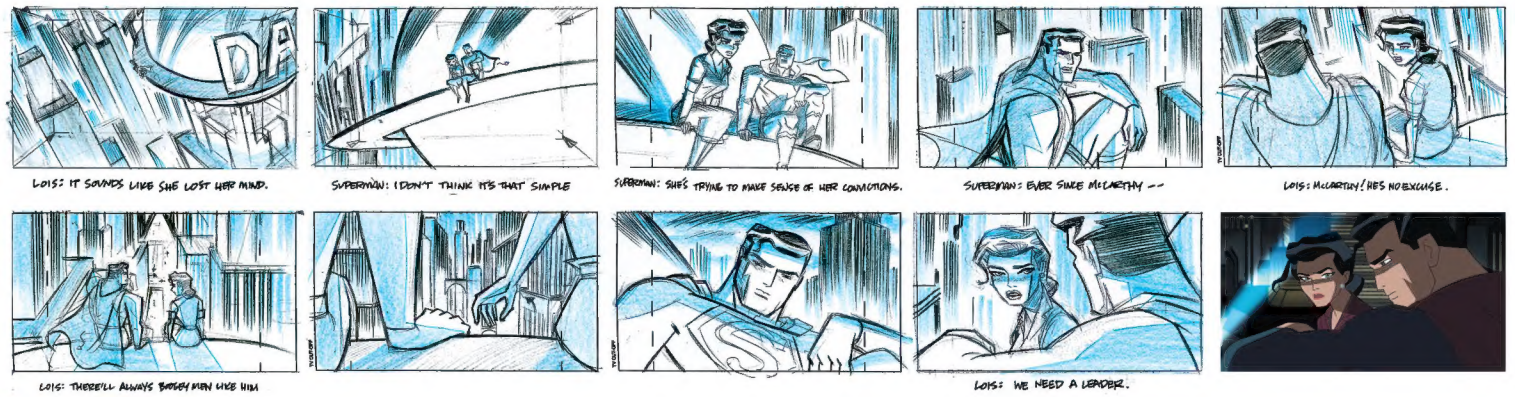
Storyboard

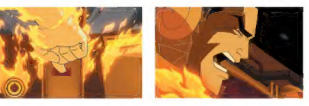
"IT WAS ALL ABOUT EXPLOSIVE BOLTS. THAT, AND RECRUITING WHAT BECAME THE STRONGEST BOARD CREW ONE OF THESE DTVS HAS EVER HAD. AFTER BREAKING THE SCRIPT INTO TIGHT SEQUENCES I, 'CAST' THE PROPER TALENT TOWARDS THEIR STRENGTH. YOU GET THE ARTIST'S BEST EFFORT AND YOU HAVE CAN FUN WITH IT. "

DIRECTOR **DAVID BULLOCK**

THE STORYBOARD AS GRAPHIC ART
The exceptional board artist not only creates a piece of engaging film but also a work of art all its own.
Right is the Sequence: Heart of Darkness boarded by Butch Lukic.

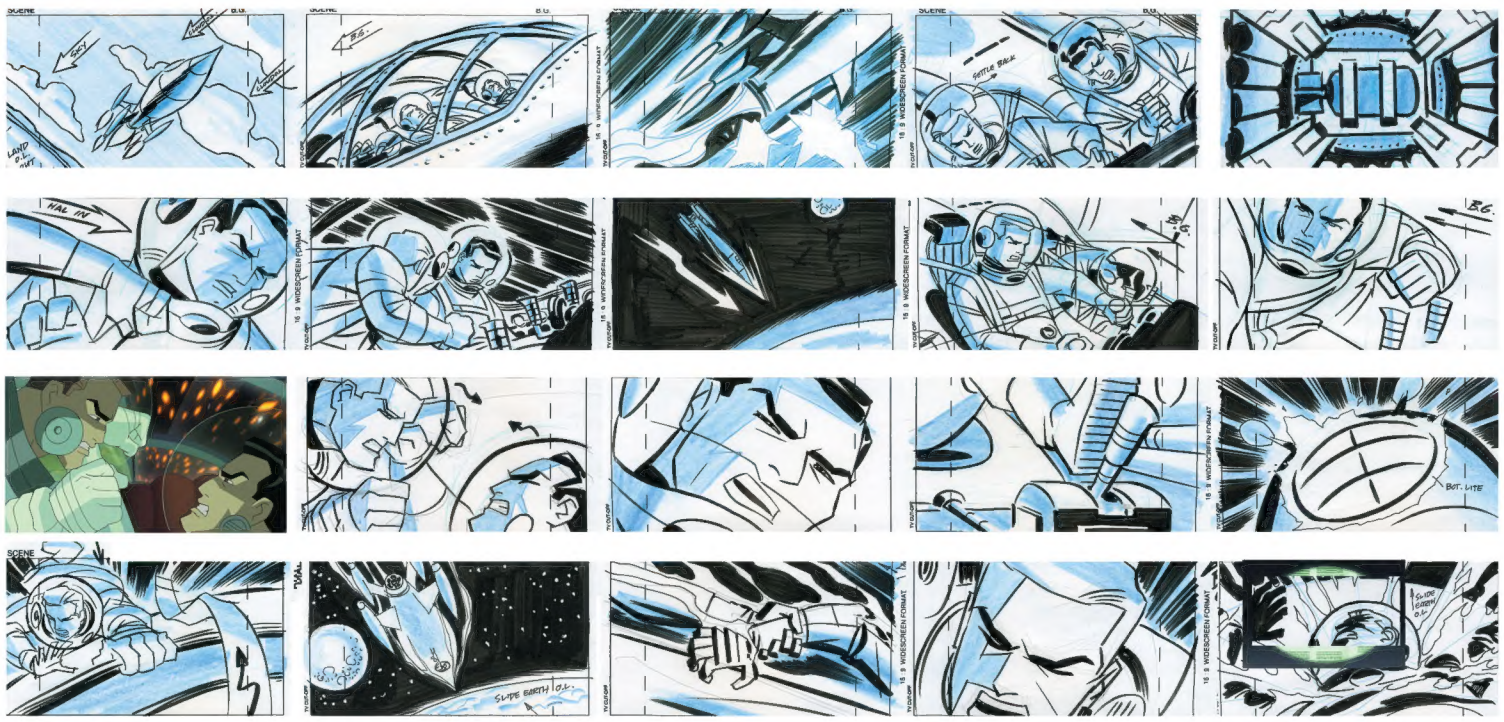
SEQUENCE 3 LOIS


LOIS: IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE LOST HER MIND.
SUPERMAN: I DON'T THINK IT'S THAT SIMPLE
SUPERMAN: SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF HER CONVICTIONS.
SUPERMAN: EVER SINCE MCCARTHY --
LOIS: MCCARTHY! HAS NO EXCUSE.
LOIS: THERE'LL ALWAYS BE BIGOTED MEN LIKE HIM
LOIS: WE NEED A LEADER.



Abridging such a large story led to two scenes that aren't in the book. Above is Sequence 3: Lois, boarded by David Bullock.
Below is Sequence 8: The Flying Cloud, boarded by Darwyn Cooke. Note how closely the final screen caps follow the storyboard.

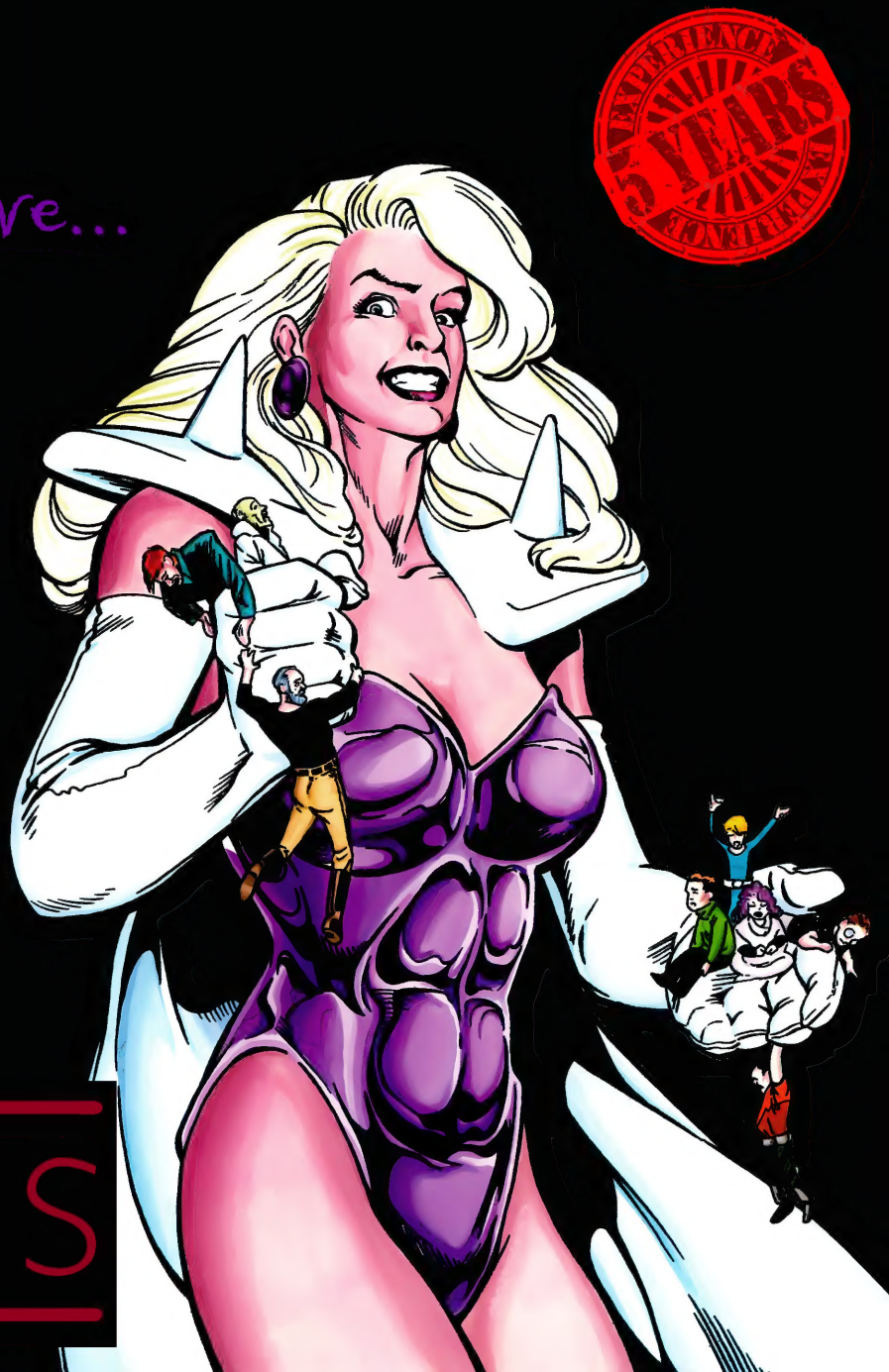
SEQUENCE 8 THE FLYING CLOUD



UNFORGOTTEN HEROES At the script stage, several story elements and characters were removed due to budget restraints. Clever direction and board work allowed us to reinsert many of these characters without speaking parts. It's a testament to their dedication that the end result is so seamless. Special kudos to designer Glenn Wong and storyboard artist Adam Van Wyck for service above and beyond the call of duty.

For a complete list of this week's titles, sneak peeks, breaking news and more visit us at dccomics.com

From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

novus